

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

NO.54 US\$1.75
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SONIC

THE HEDGEHOG™

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COMICS
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AUTHORITY



KNOTHOLE VILLAGE!

FOR YEARS, IT SERVED AS A BASE OF OPERATIONS TO THE **FREEDOM FIGHTERS** OF PLANET **MOBIUS**--

-- AND ALSO AS A HOME. BUT WITH THE ULTIMATE ANNIHILATION OF THE EVIL TECHNO-TYRANT **DOCTOR IVO ROBOTNIK**, THE REBELS HAVE RETURNED TO **MOBOTROPOLIS**--

-- THE CITY FROM WHICH THEY WERE **CAST OUT** SO LONG AGO.

AND WHAT OF **KNOTHOLE**?

SINCE ITS JAJNT INTO ITS OWN TEMPORAL ZONE THREE HOURS INTO THE **FUTURE***, THE VILLAGERS ARE NO LONGER COMFORTABLE LIVING THERE. **WHY?**

* It happened in **SONIC # 50**.--JFG

FOR ONE THING, AS YOU MOVE TOWARDS THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE, AN **INVISIBLE BARRIER** KEEPS YOU FROM THE REST OF **MOBIUS** ON ALL SIDES.

ANOTHER IS, THE ONLY WAY IN OR OUT OF **KNOTHOLE'S** TEMPORAL ZONE IS THROUGH THE **GREAT OAK SLIDE**. IT MAKES TRAVEL BACK AND FORTH, ESPECIALLY WITH SUPPLIES, THAT MUCH MORE DIFFICULT.

NOW, SOME SAY IT'S A **GHOST TOWN**, BUT THEY'RE **WRONG**.

THERE IS ONE **FORMER MEMBER** OF THE RESISTANCE WHO STILL **EMBRACES** ITS FAMILIAR FOREST **SURROUNDINGS**--

-- ONE WHO HAS BECOME SO **ACCUSTOMED** TO THE WAY OF THE **WARRIOR**, THAT LEAVING HIS CITY BEHIND WAS THE ONLY REAL **ALTERNATIVE**. BUT--

-- MAY SOON FIND OUT HE'S ONLY --

HOLY SWISS CHEESE UNCLE CHUCK! YOUR INSTRUMENTS ARE GOING--

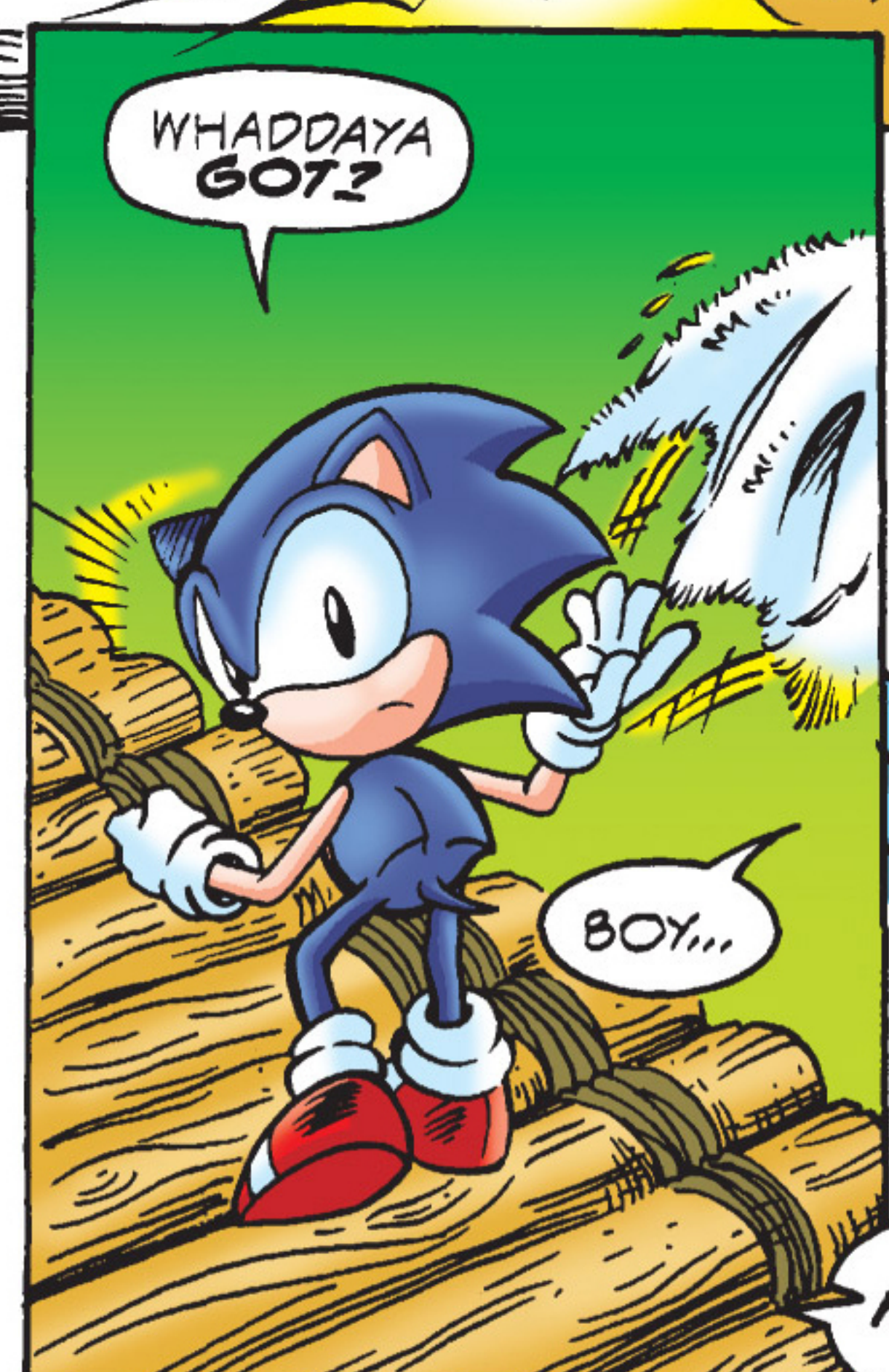
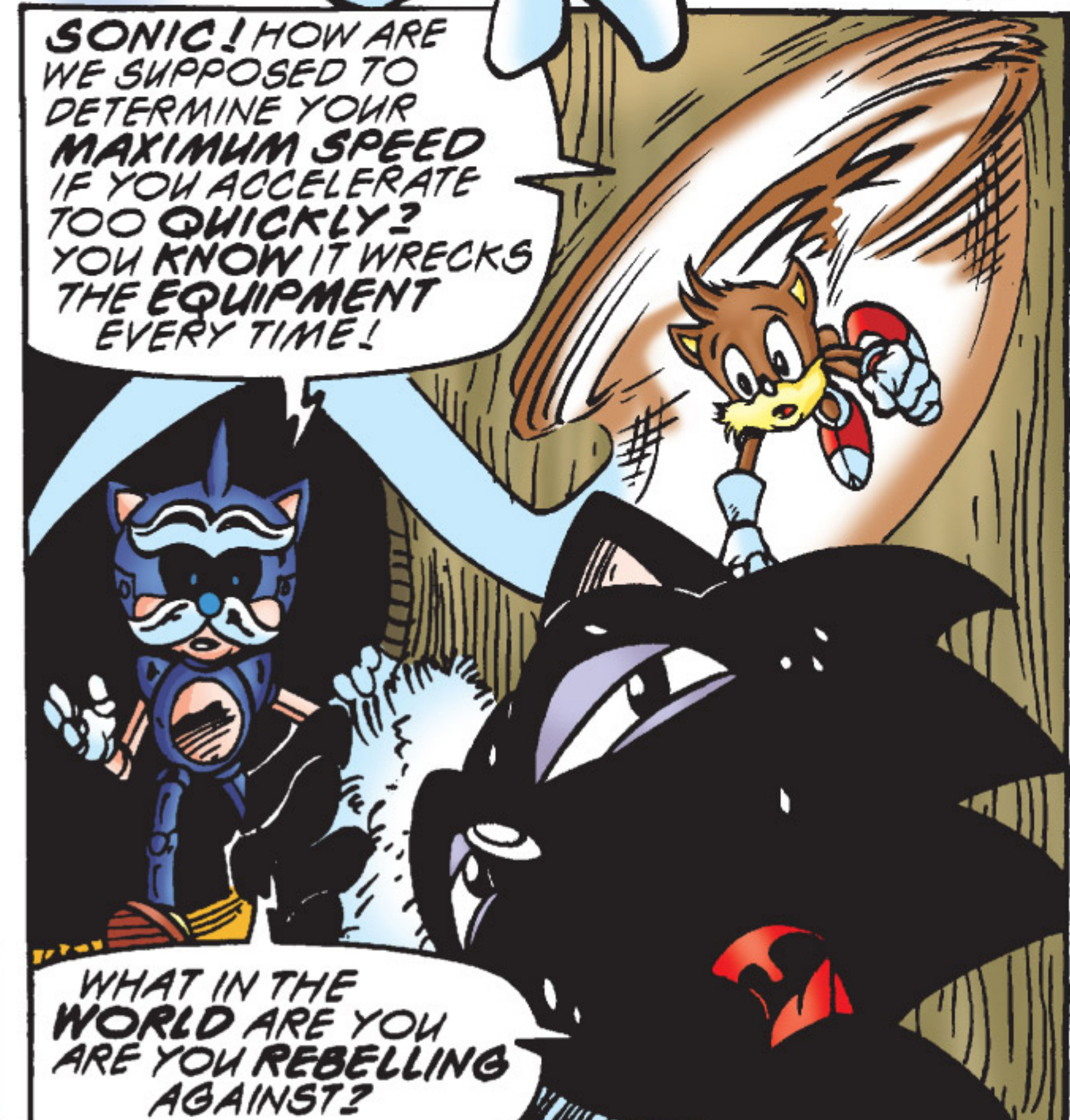
YES, I KNOW, TAILS-- HAYWIRE!

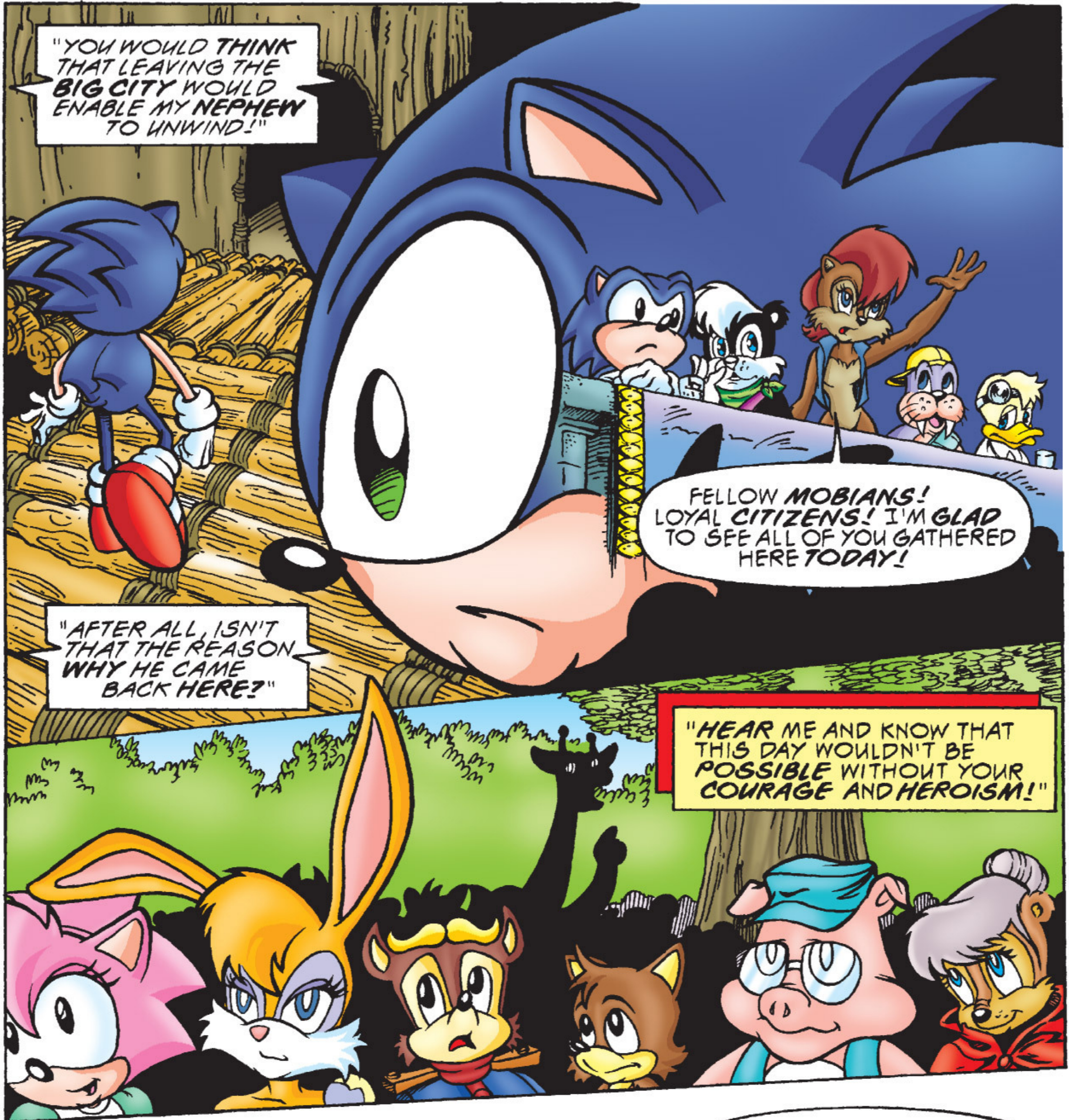
YEAH... COOL!

IT'S WORSE THAN THAT, MY YOUTHFUL FRIEND--

■ RUNNING → STAND STILL

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"YOU WOULD THINK THAT LEAVING THE **BIG CITY** WOULD ENABLE MY NEPHEW TO UNWIND!"

FELLOW **MOBIANS!** LOYAL **CITIZENS!** I'M GLAD TO SEE ALL OF YOU GATHERED HERE **TODAY!**

"AFTER ALL, ISN'T THAT THE REASON WHY HE CAME BACK HERE?"

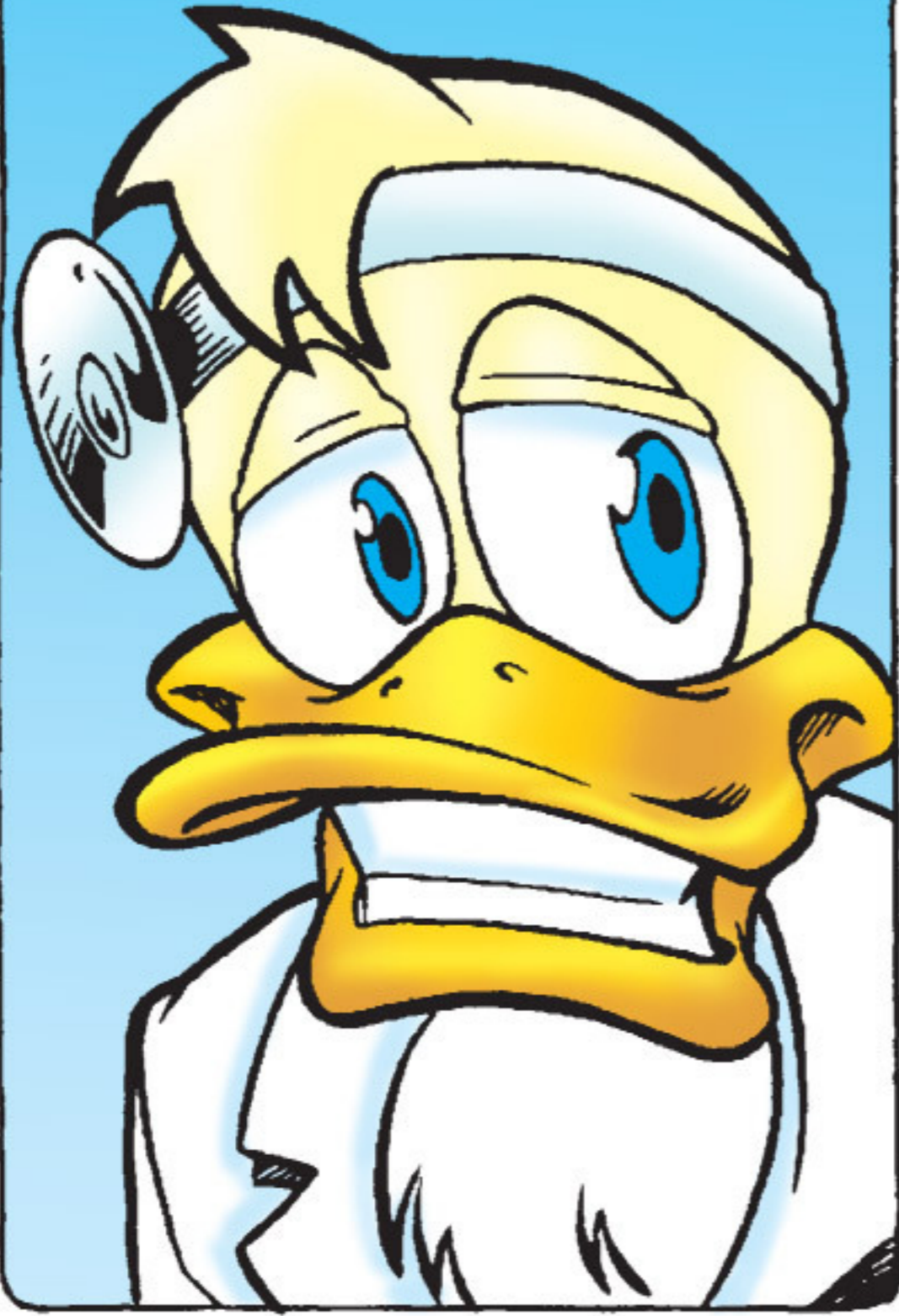
"HEAR ME AND KNOW THAT THIS DAY WOULDN'T BE POSSIBLE WITHOUT YOUR **COURAGE AND HEROISM!**"

SURE, THERE WERE **TIMES** WHEN WE WERE **FRIGHTENED...**

...UNCERTAIN WHETHER **ROBOTNIK** WOULD CLOSE HIS **FIST** ABOUT US IN AN **IRON GRIP** TO SQUEEZE THE VERY **HUMANITY** OUT OF OUR **SOULS!**

YES, THEY WERE **CHAOTIC** TIMES, BUT NOW IT IS TIME TO **ESTABLISH ORDER!**

I GIVE YOU DOCTOR QUACK —
OUR ROYAL PHYSICIAN —
WHOSE HEALING SKILLS WILL
HELP PUT OUR KINGDOM ON THE
ROAD TO RECOVERY...



... ROTOR — WHOSE
TECHNOLOGICAL TALENTS CAN
TURN ROBOTNIK'S WEAPONS
OF WAR INTO ENGINES
OF PROGRESS...



...GEOFFREY ST. JOHN —
WHOSE OWN SENSE OF
JUSTICE WILL SET THE
STANDARD FOR THAT OF THE
ENTIRE STATE...



... AND SONIC — WHOSE SPEED
AND POPULARITY WILL ROUND
OUT THE MEMBERSHIP OF A NEW
COUNCIL...

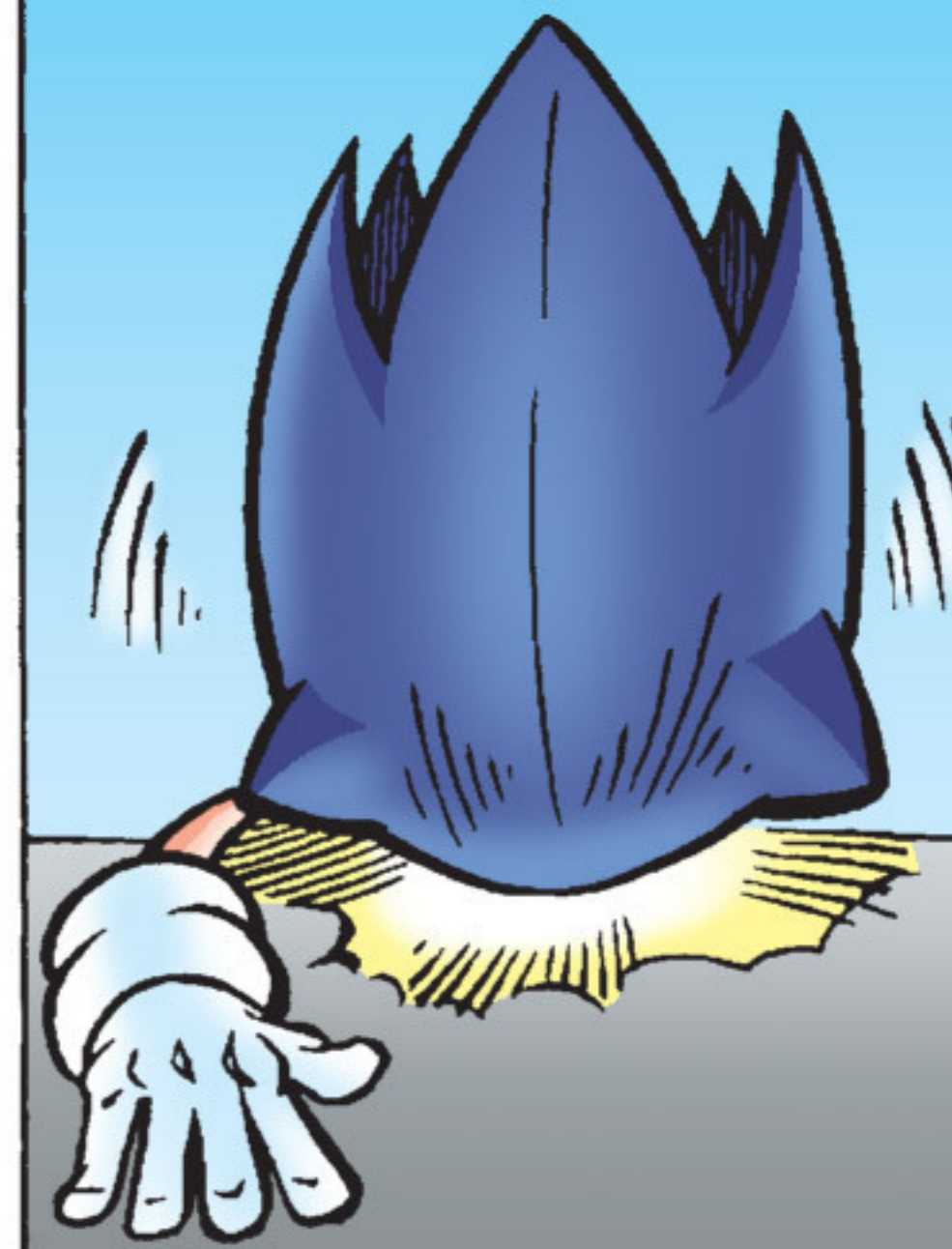


...DEDICATED TO
RESTORING ORDER!

**HIP! HIP!
HOORAY!**



WE WILL NO LONGER BE KNOWN
AS KNOTHOLE VILLAGERS! FROM
TODAY ONWARDS WE SHALL BE
MOBIANS OF MOBOTROPOLIS
ONCE AGAIN. TOMORROW blah blah
blah blah blah blah...



MEANWHILE, MILES AWAY FROM KNOTHOLE VILLAGE, A ROYAL AIRSHIP ROCKETS TO A LOCATION FAR FROM THE CONFINES OF SONIC'S MIND--

--THE DEVIL'S GULAG!!

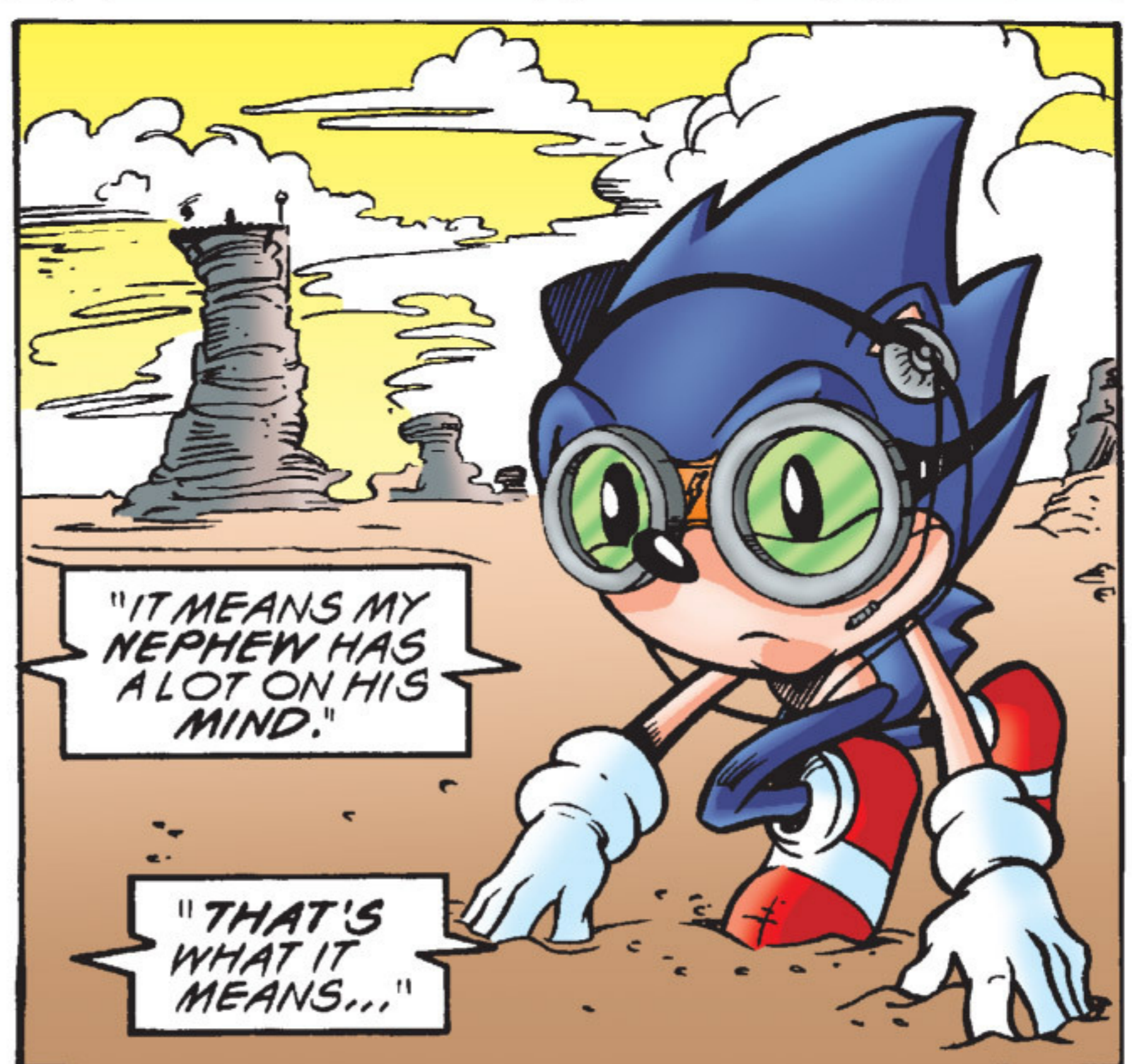
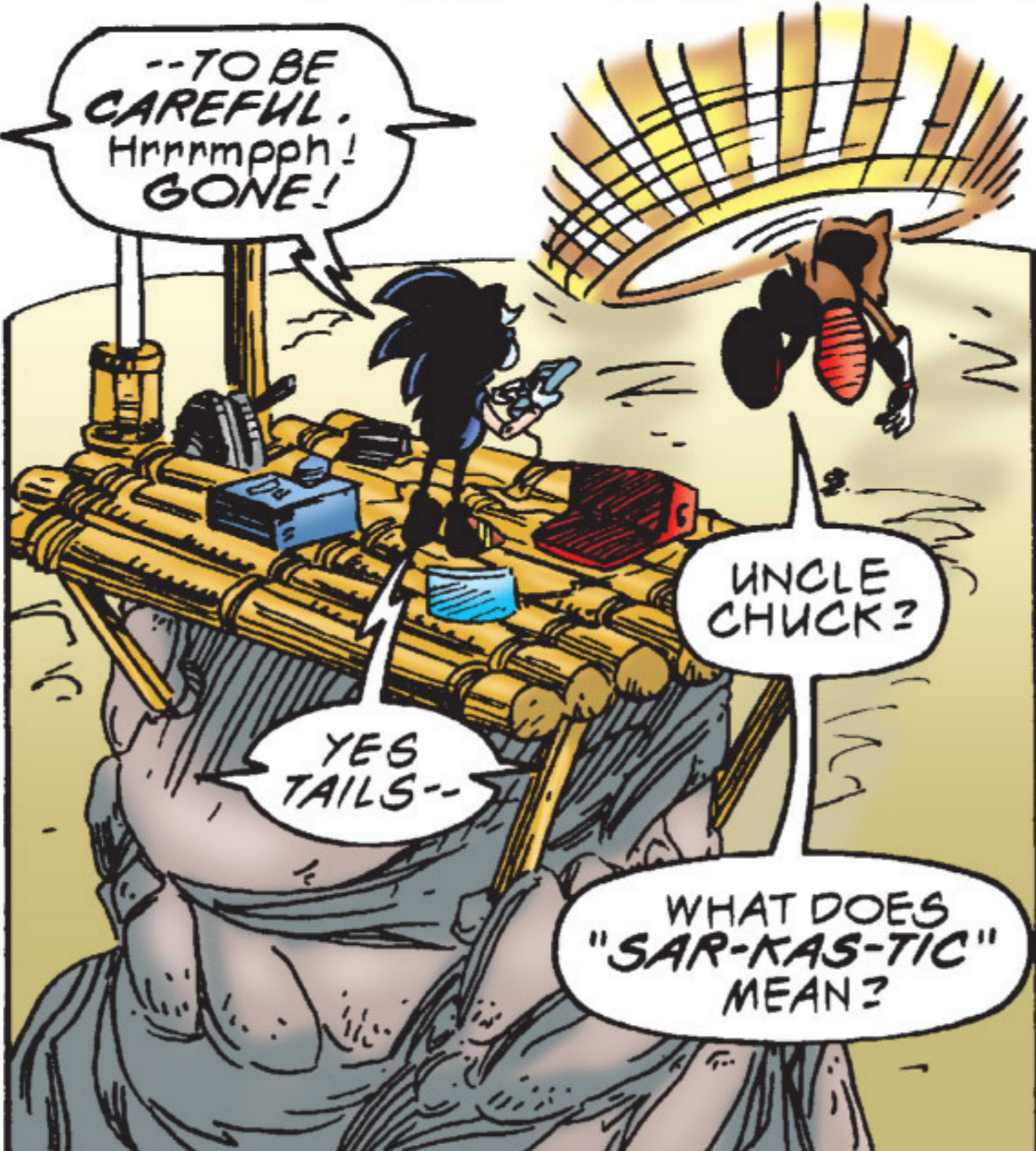
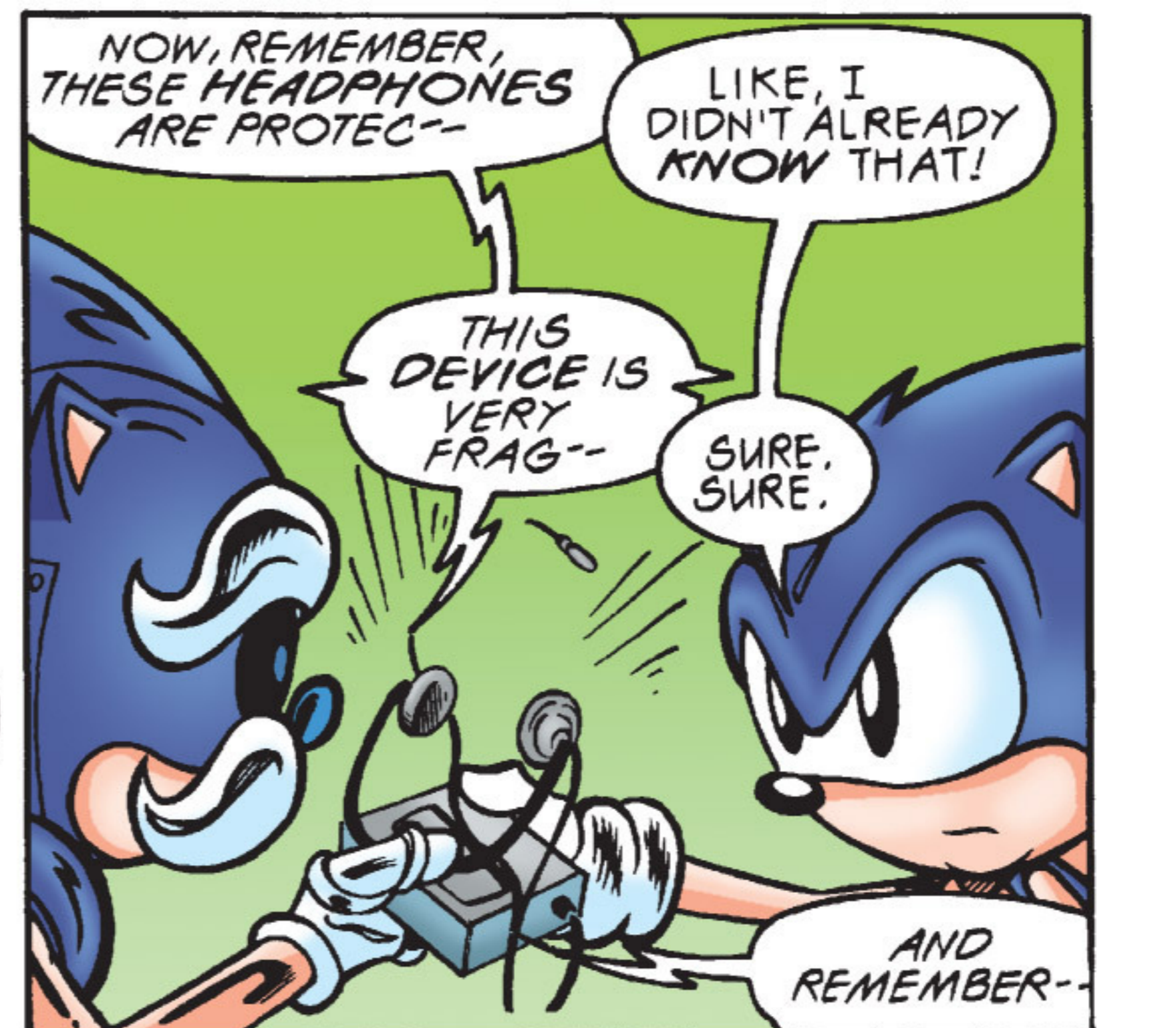
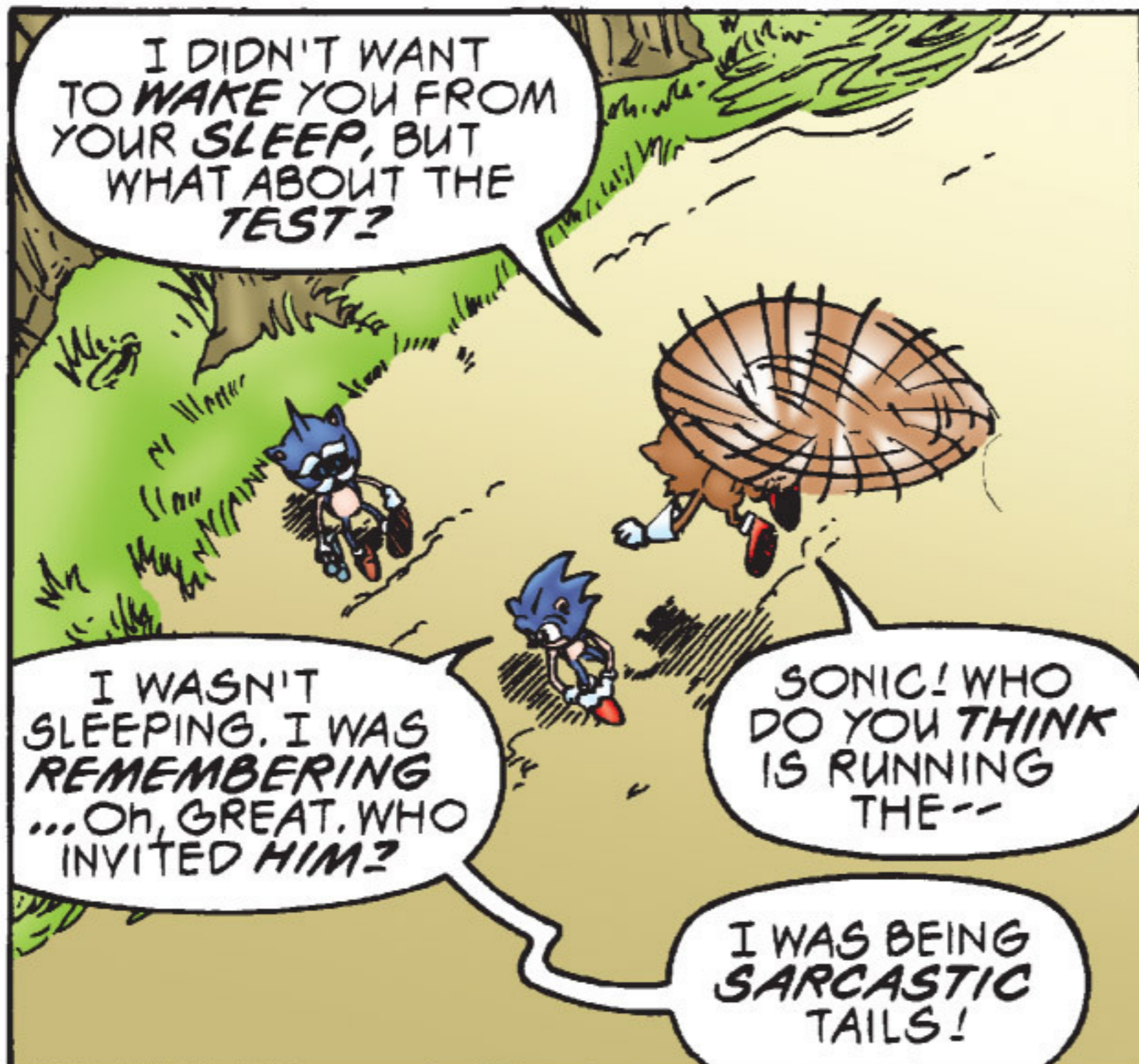
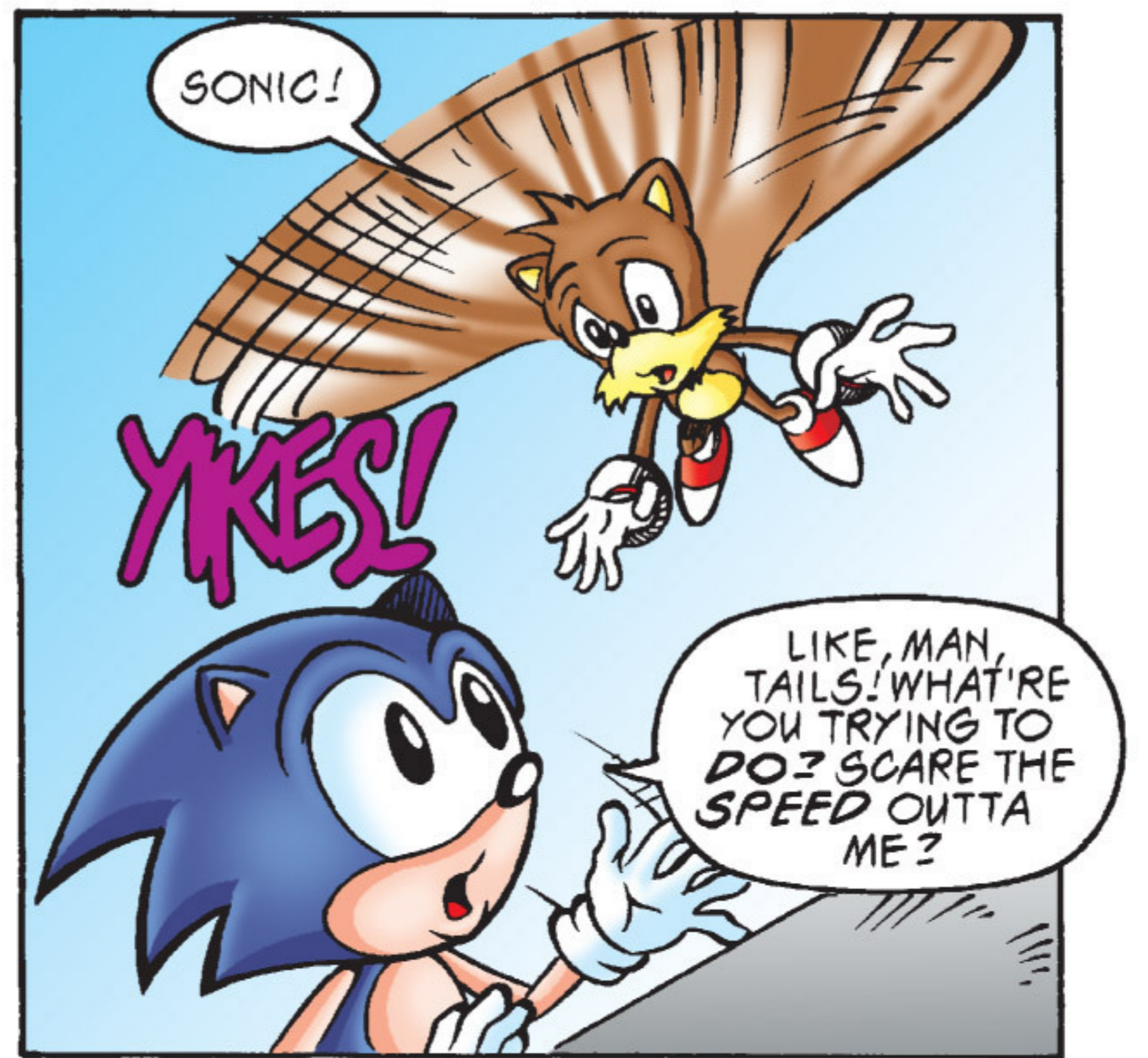
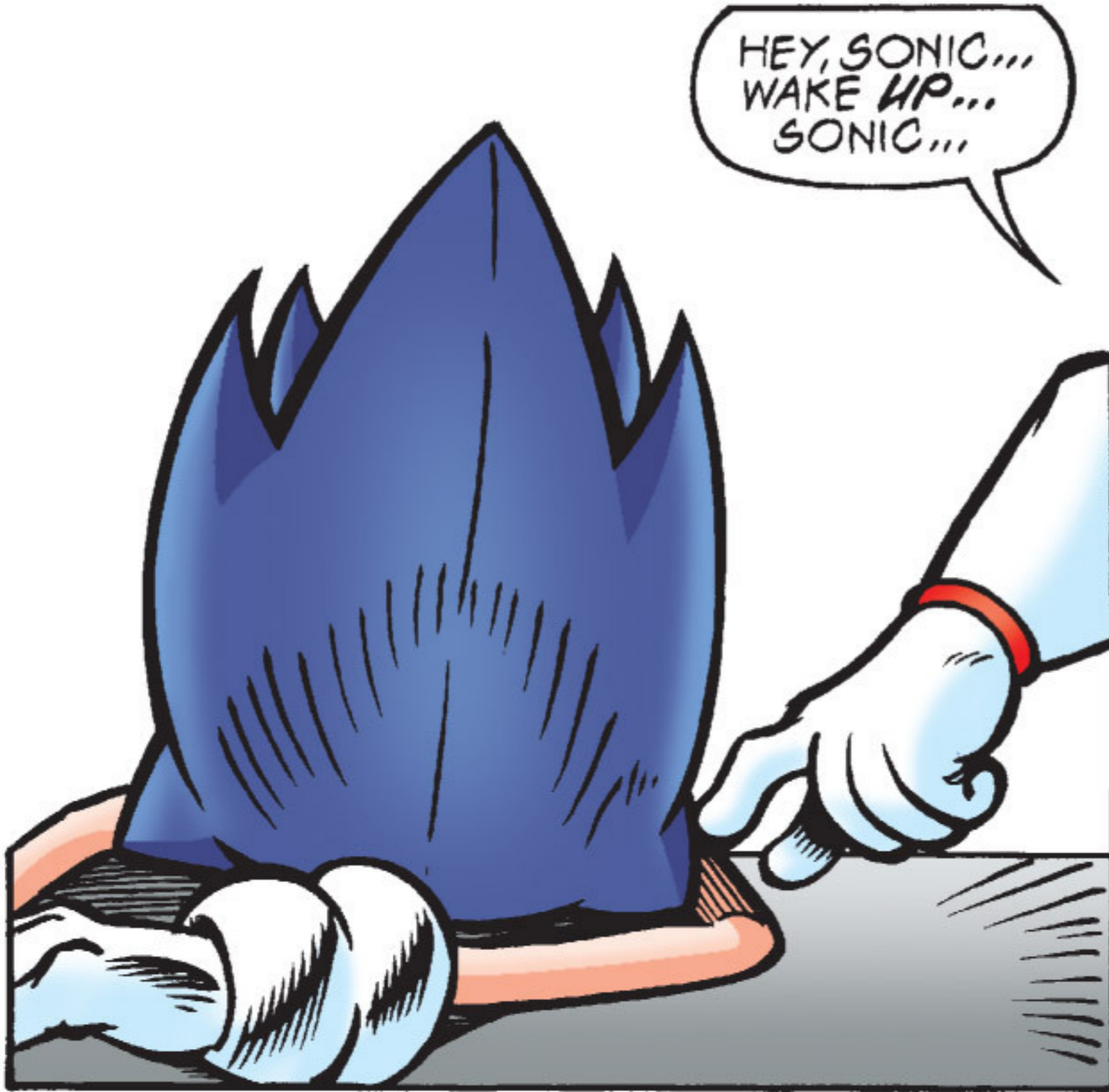
HIDDEN BY A DENSE BANK OF STEAM CLOUDS FROM THE BOILING OCEANS THAT SURROUND IT, THE PRISON COMPLEX SITS FOREBODINGLY ON THE MILE-HIGH ROCKY CRAG THAT PASSES FOR AN ISLAND.

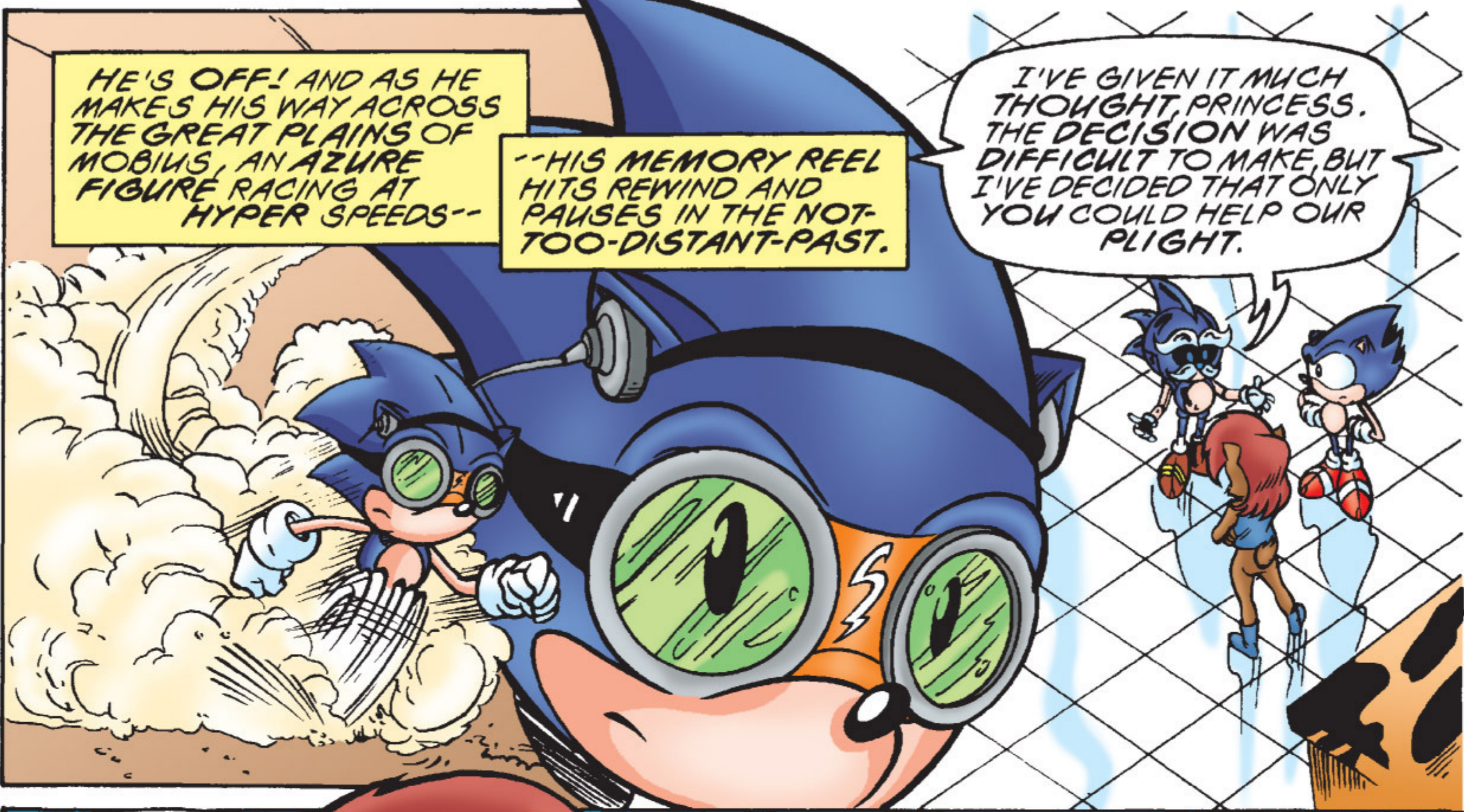
LIKE SOME SKYBOUND SUBMARINE, THE AIRSHIP GENTLY BREAKS THE CLOUD BANK'S SURFACE AS SHE DELIVERS HER FELONIOUS CARGO.

AND WHO ARE THE CRIMINALS IN QUESTION? LET'S FIND OUT...

LIEUTENANT SMILEY! COMMANDER FLEMING! ISN'T THAT WARLORD KODOS? WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED TO HIM?

IT'S QUITE A STORY, BUT IF YOU'VE GOT A MINUTE, I'LL TELL YOU...

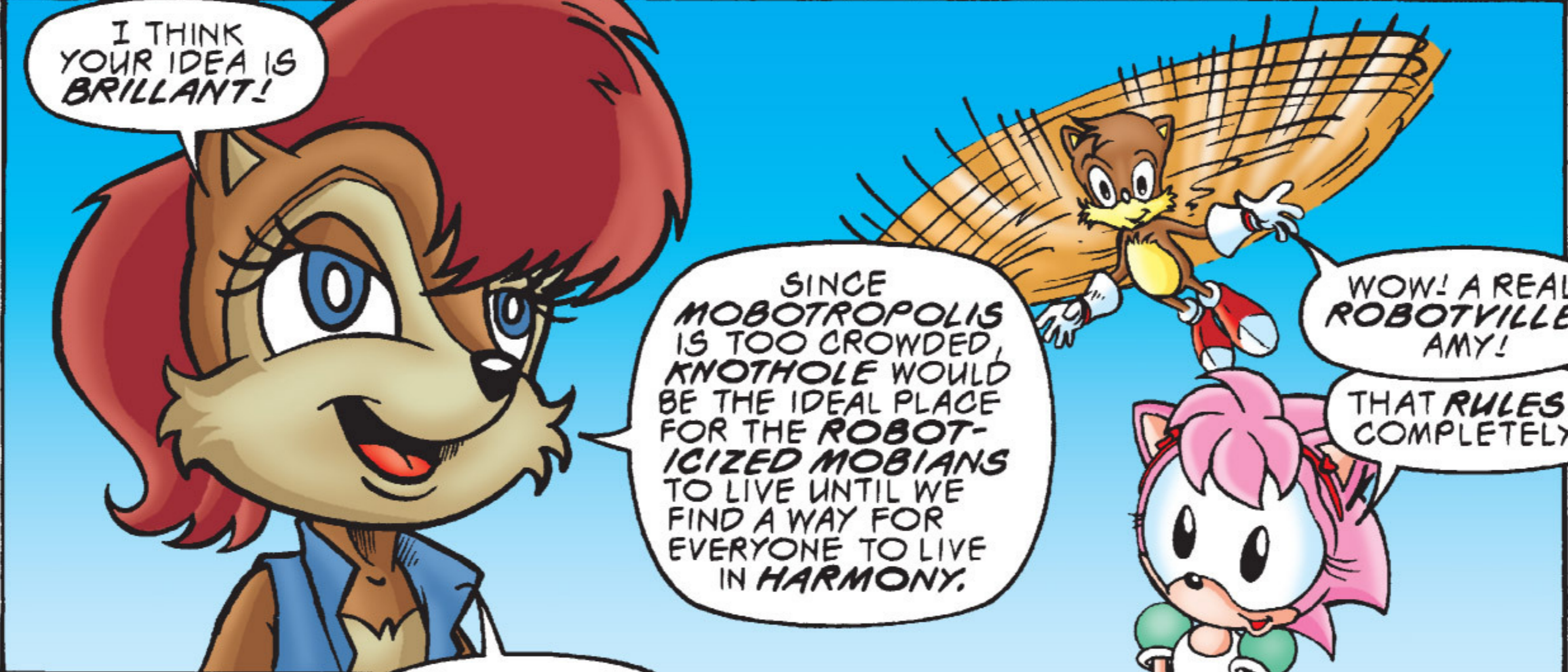




HE'S OFF! AND AS HE MAKES HIS WAY ACROSS THE GREAT PLAINS OF MOBIUS, AN AZURE FIGURE RACING AT HYPER SPEEDS--

--HIS MEMORY REEL HITS REWIND AND PAUSES IN THE NOT-TOO-DISTANT-PAST.

I'VE GIVEN IT MUCH THOUGHT, PRINCESS. THE DECISION WAS DIFFICULT TO MAKE, BUT I'VE DECIDED THAT ONLY YOU COULD HELP OUR PLIGHT.



I THINK YOUR IDEA IS BRILLANT!

SINCE MOBOTROPOLIS IS TOO CROWDED, KNOTHOLE WOULD BE THE IDEAL PLACE FOR THE ROBOTICIZED MOBIANS TO LIVE UNTIL WE FIND A WAY FOR EVERYONE TO LIVE IN HARMONY.

WOW! A REAL ROBOTVILLE, AMY!

THAT RULES COMPLETELY!

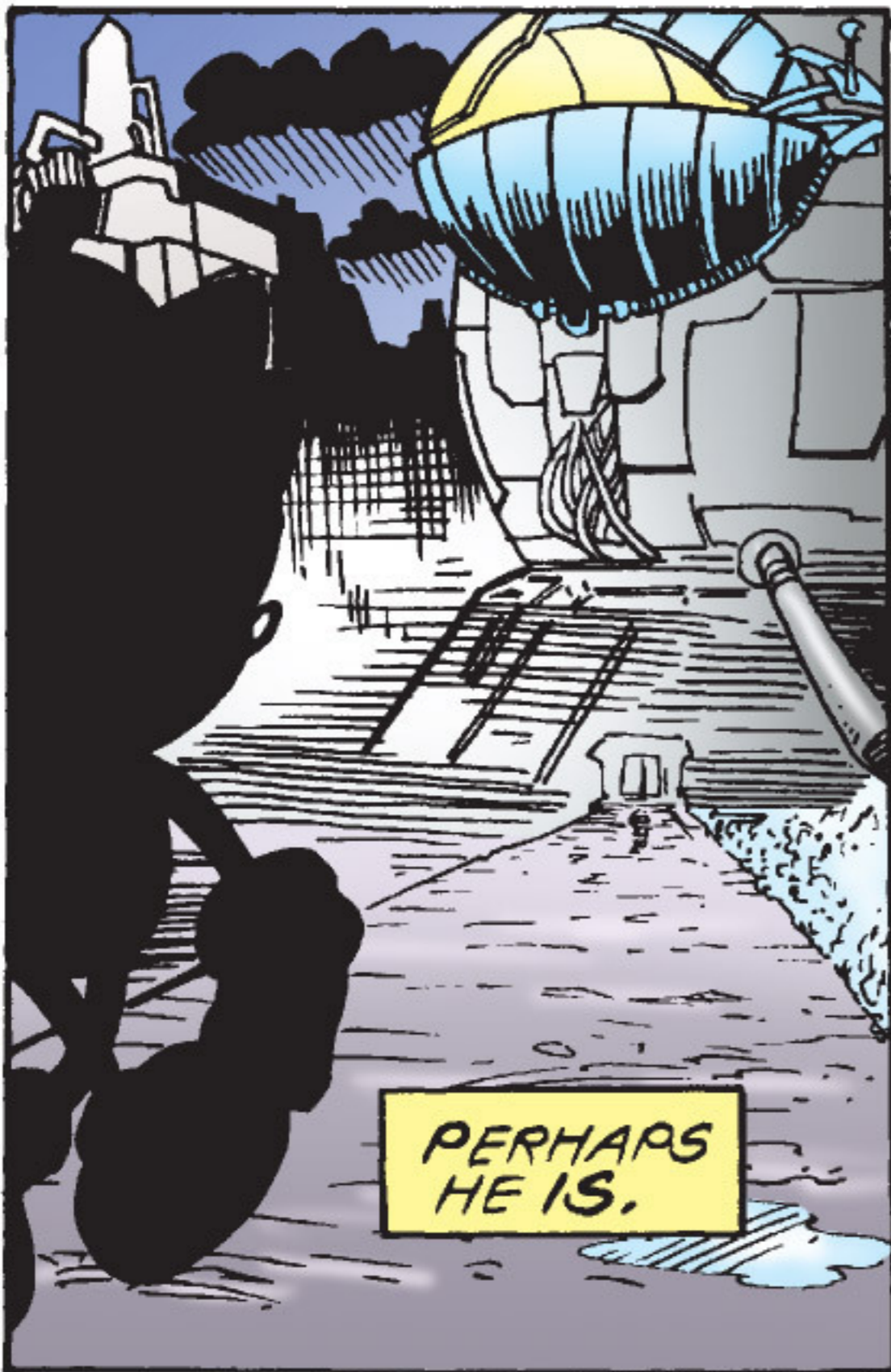
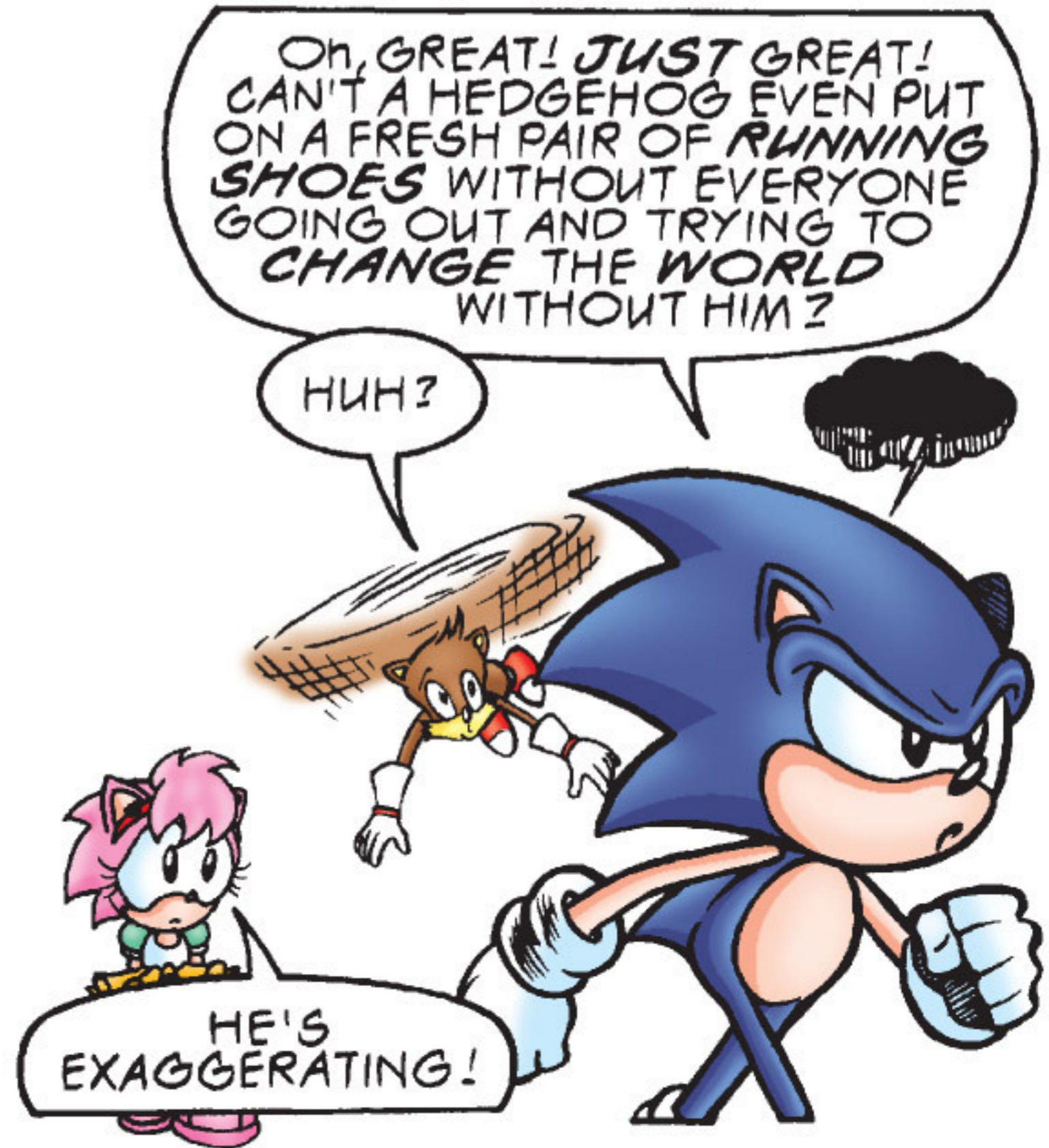
I'LL JUST HAVE TO OKAY THE MOVE WITH MY DAD.



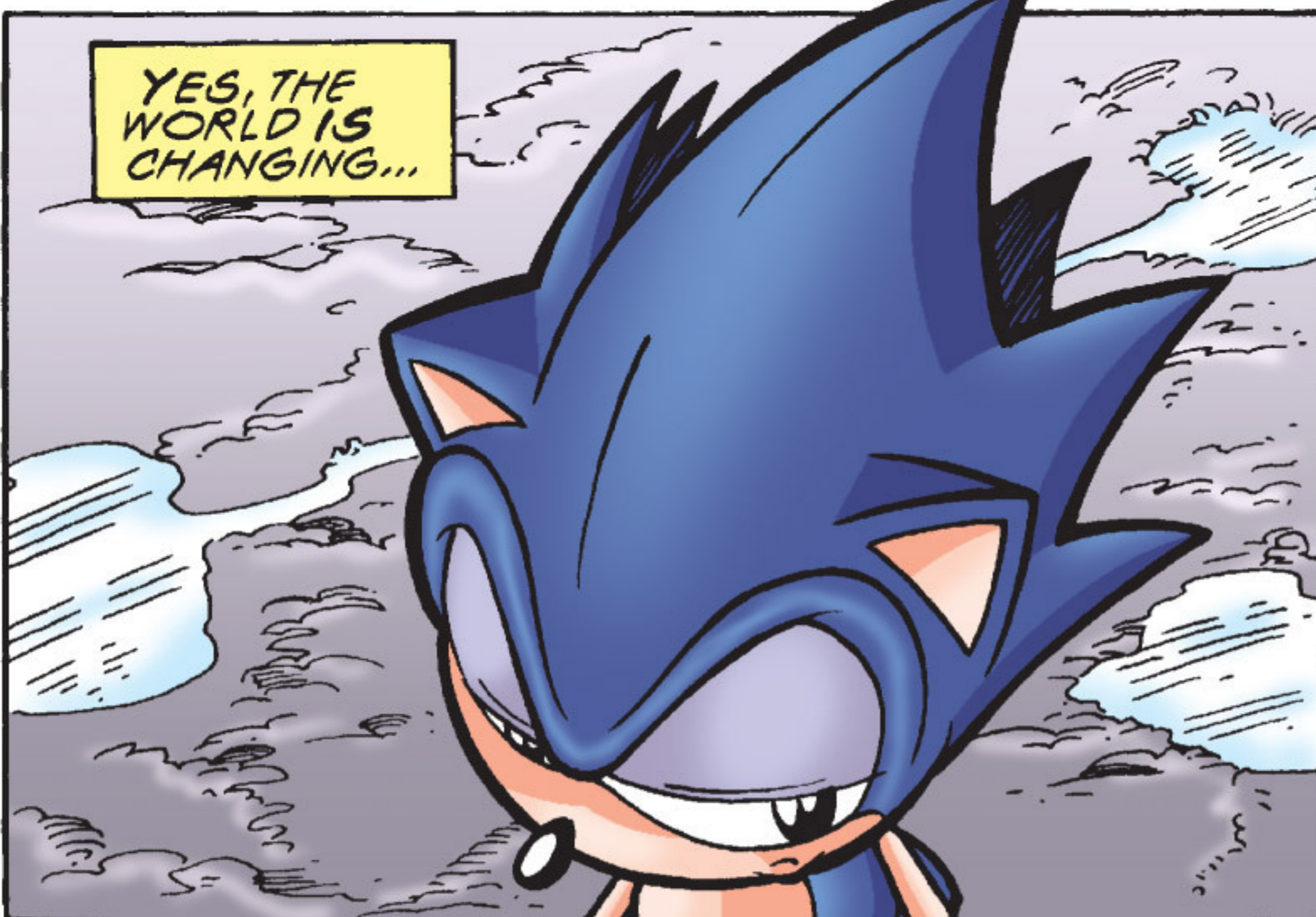
DON'T SWEAT IT, UNC! KING ACORN IS A RIGHTEOUS MONARCH! IT'LL HAPPEN PDQ!*

I HOPE SO!!!

*Pretty Darned Quick! --Fast FREDDY



HE DOESN'T NEED TO HEAR WHAT THE PRINCESS SAYS TO KNOW HER FATHER'S RESPONSE. HE CAN SEE IT ON HIS UNCLE'S FACE.



THE GULAG...

IT'S SO HARD TO BELIEVE IT EVEN AFTER BEING TOLD! HOW DID KODOS EVER MANAGE TO ESCAPE FROM THE ZONE OF SILENCE?

YOU HEARD THE LIEUTENANT...

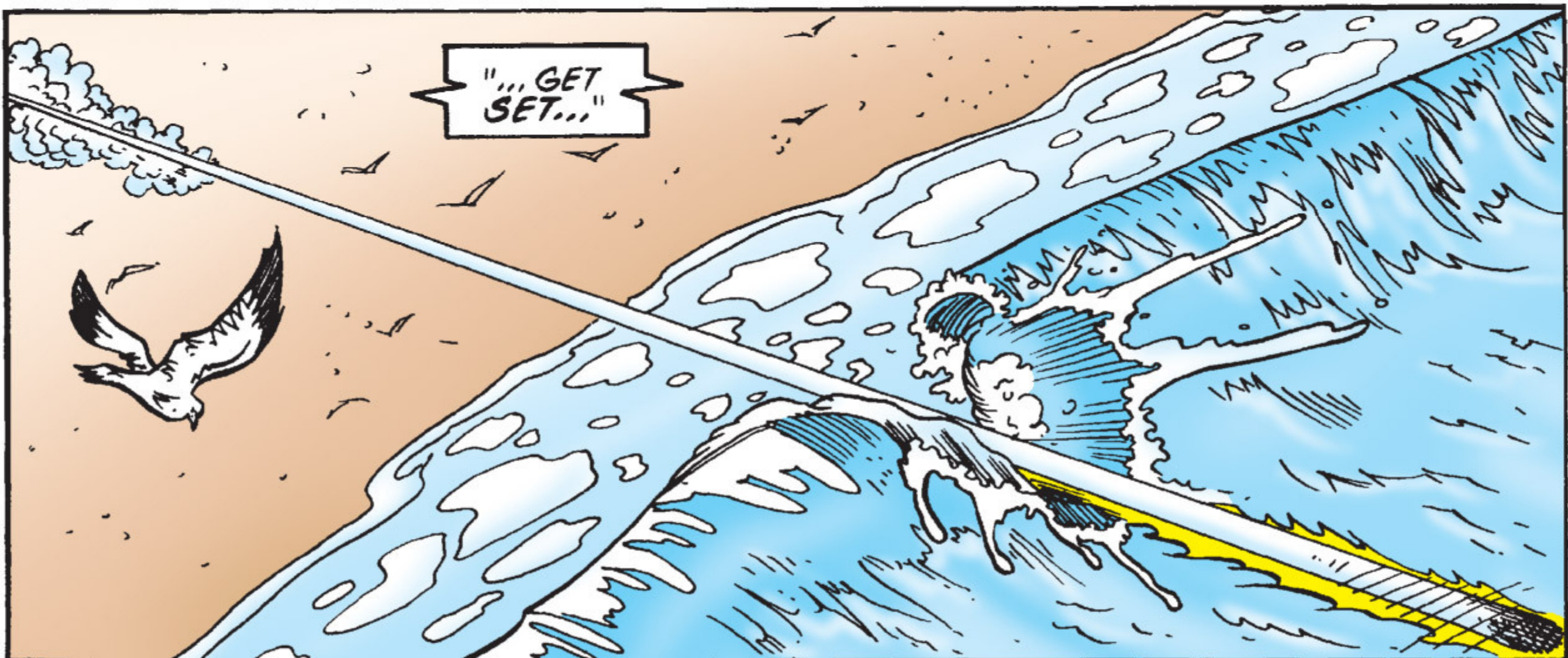
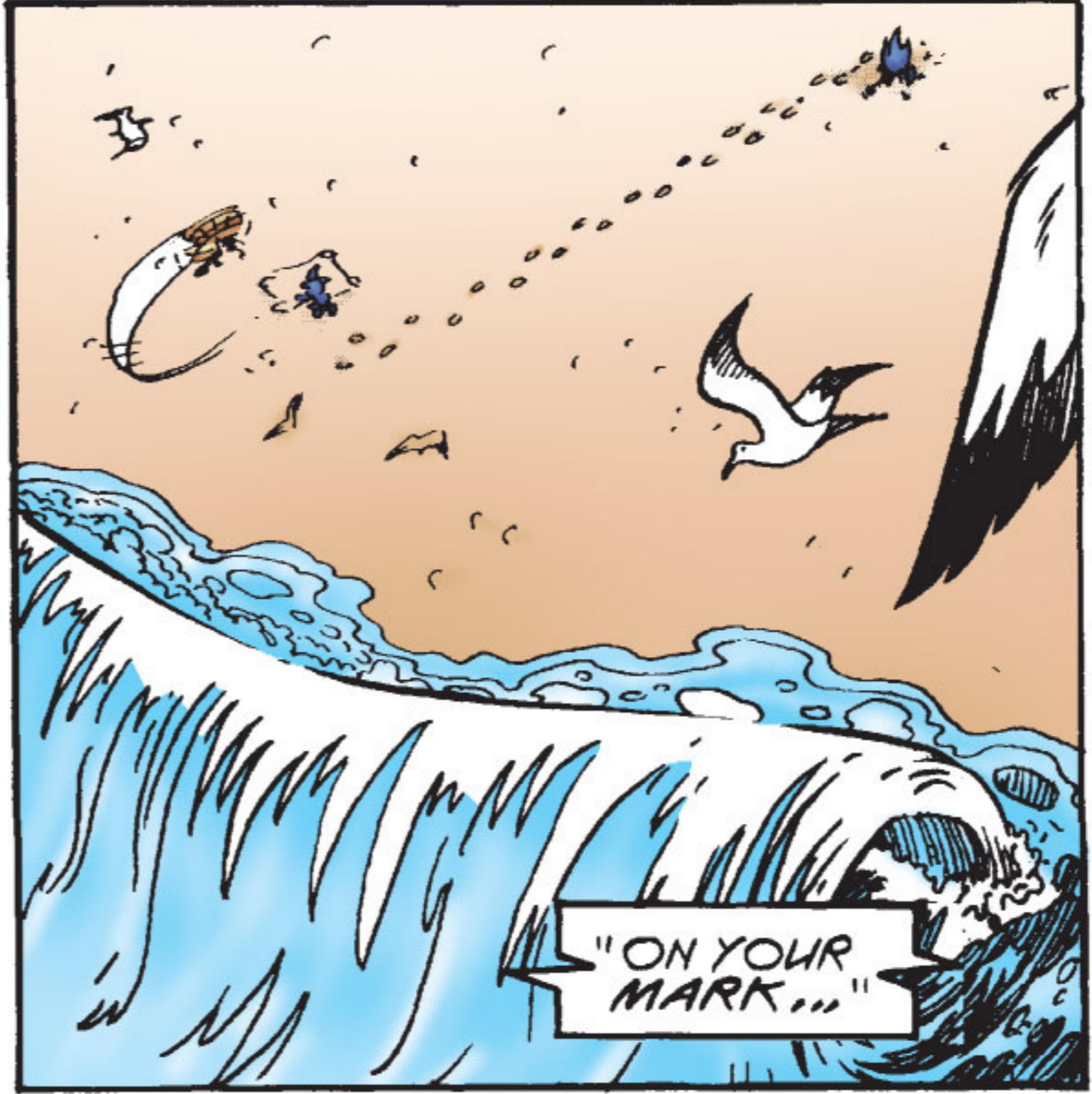
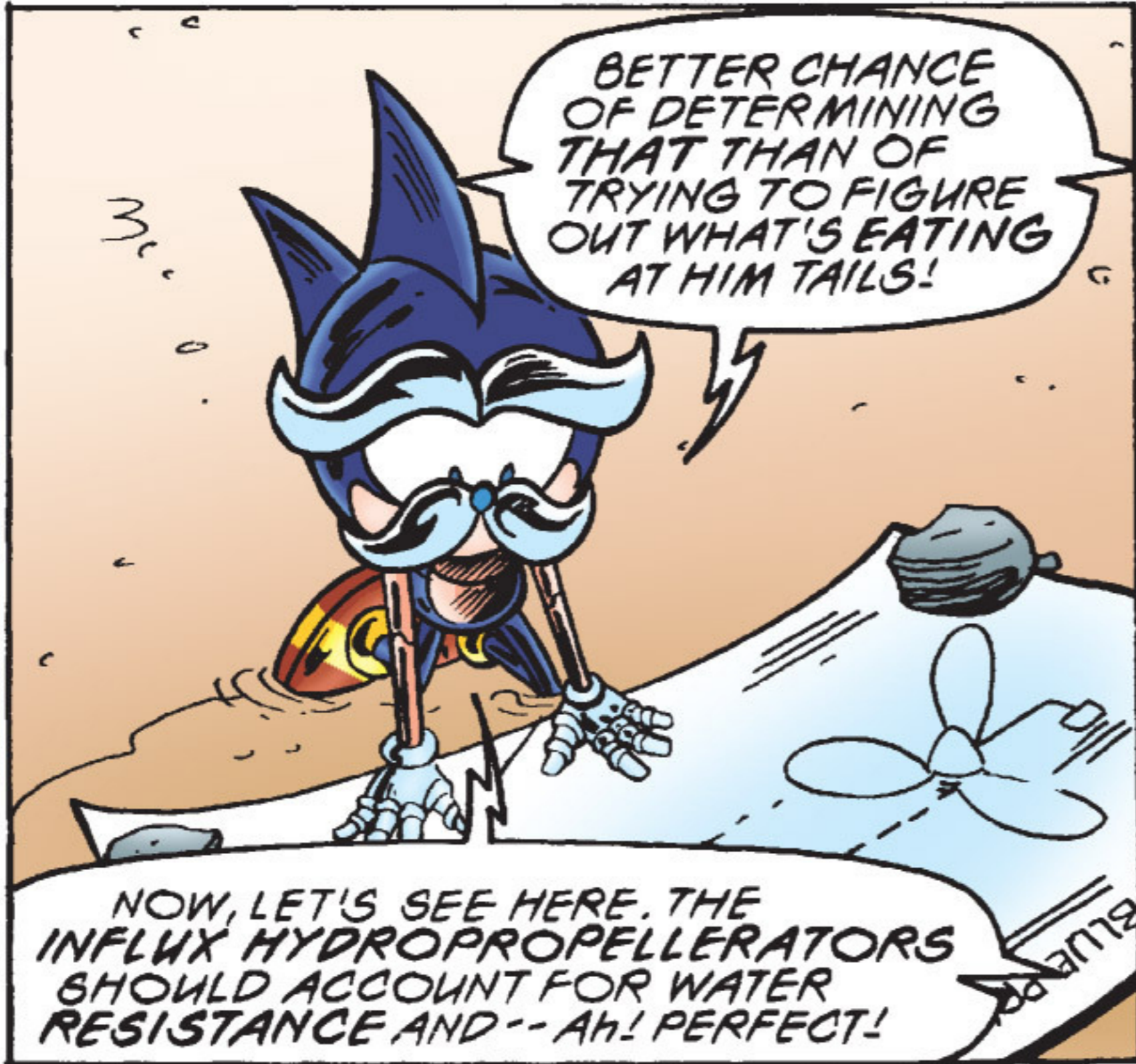
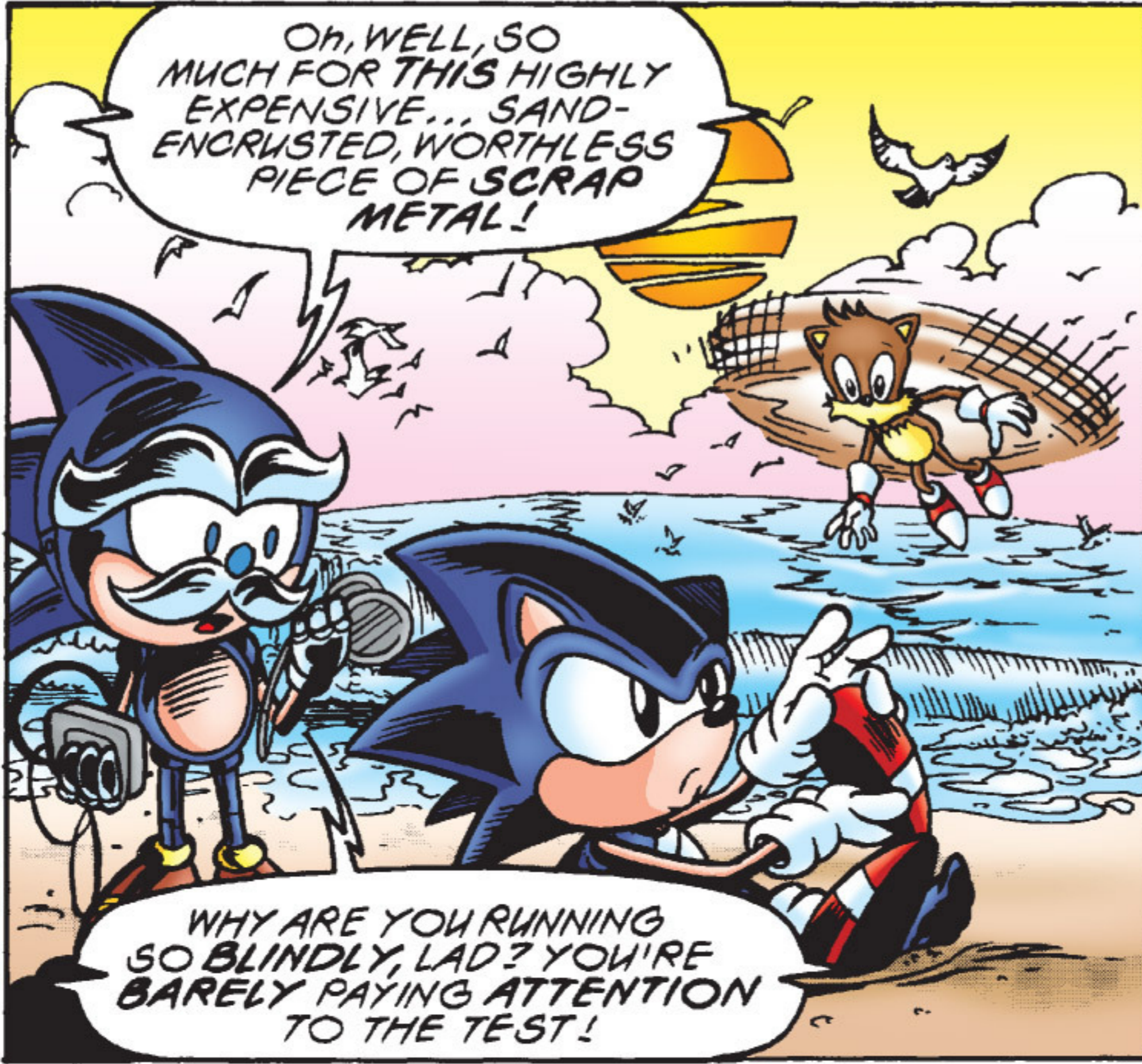
"HE WAS A PAWN TO THE EVIL IXIS NAUGUS. WHEN IXIS ESCAPED THE ZONE, KODOS WAS FREED TOO."*

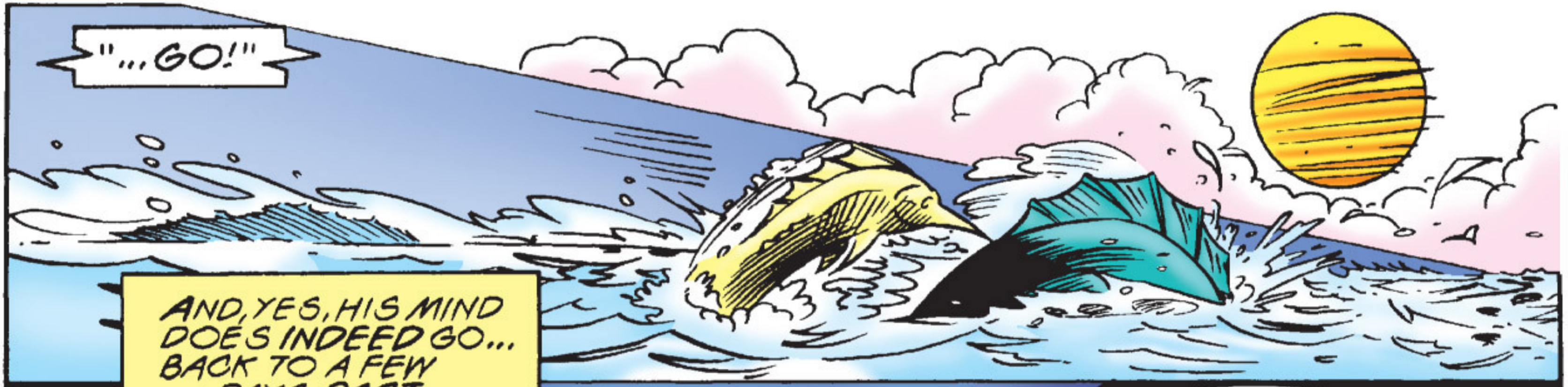
EH? WHAT'S THIS? IXIS NAUGUS? KING ACORN'S FORMER ROYAL WIZARD? RETURNED?

THIS IS THE MOST INTERESTING THING THAT'S HAPPENED SINCE THE BOSS WAS ULTIMATELY ANNIHILATED.

TELL OL' SMILEY MORE, YOU FLAT-TAILED FREAKS...

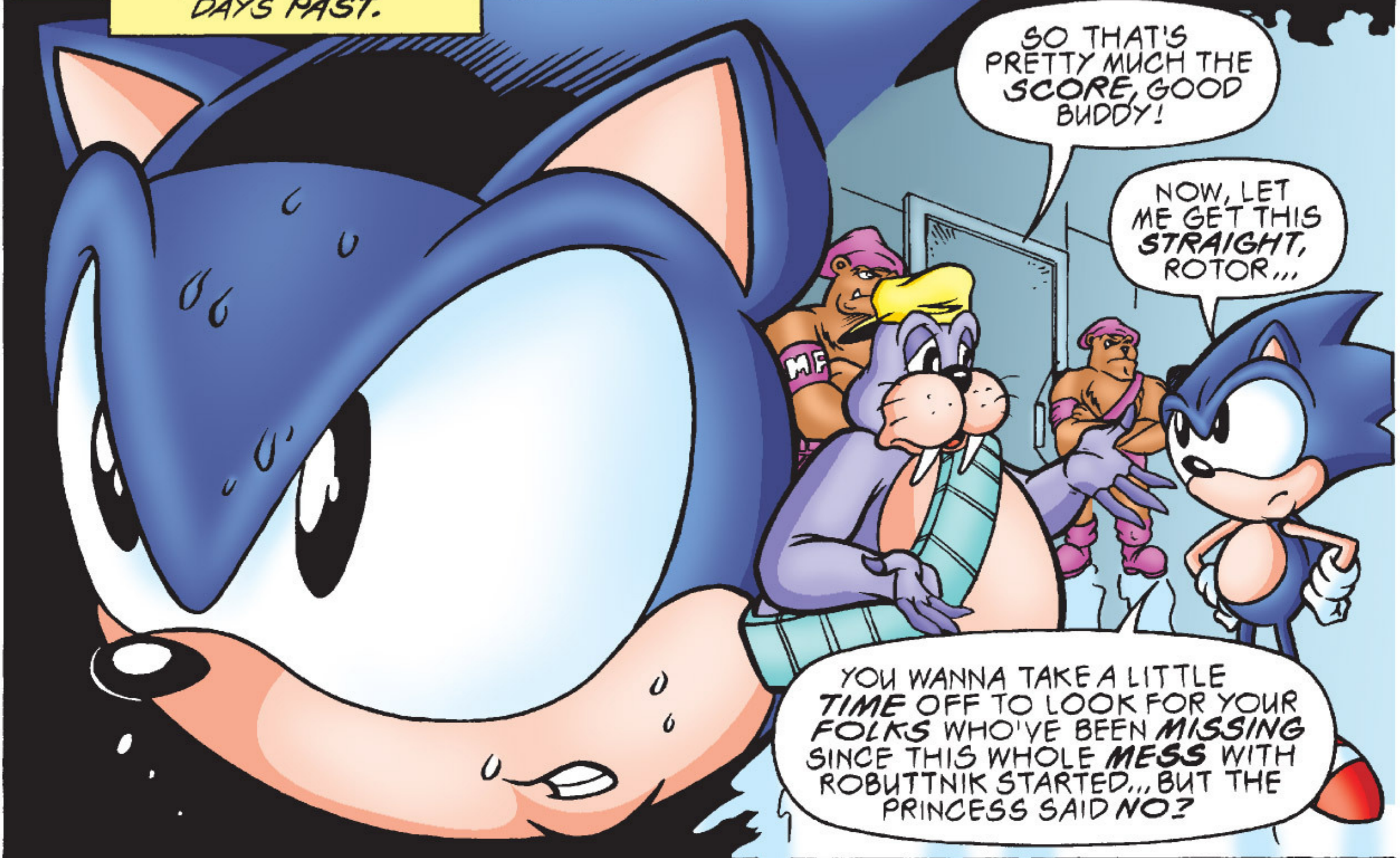
* SEE THE SOON-TO-BE-CLASSIC, SONIC #53--J. FREDDY.





"...GO!"

AND, YES, HIS MIND DOES INDEED GO... BACK TO A FEW DAYS PAST.



SO THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE SCORE, GOOD BUDDY!

NOW, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, ROTOR...

YOU WANNA TAKE A LITTLE TIME OFF TO LOOK FOR YOUR FOLKS WHO'VE BEEN MISSING SINCE THIS WHOLE MESS WITH ROBOTNIK STARTED... BUT THE PRINCESS SAID NO?



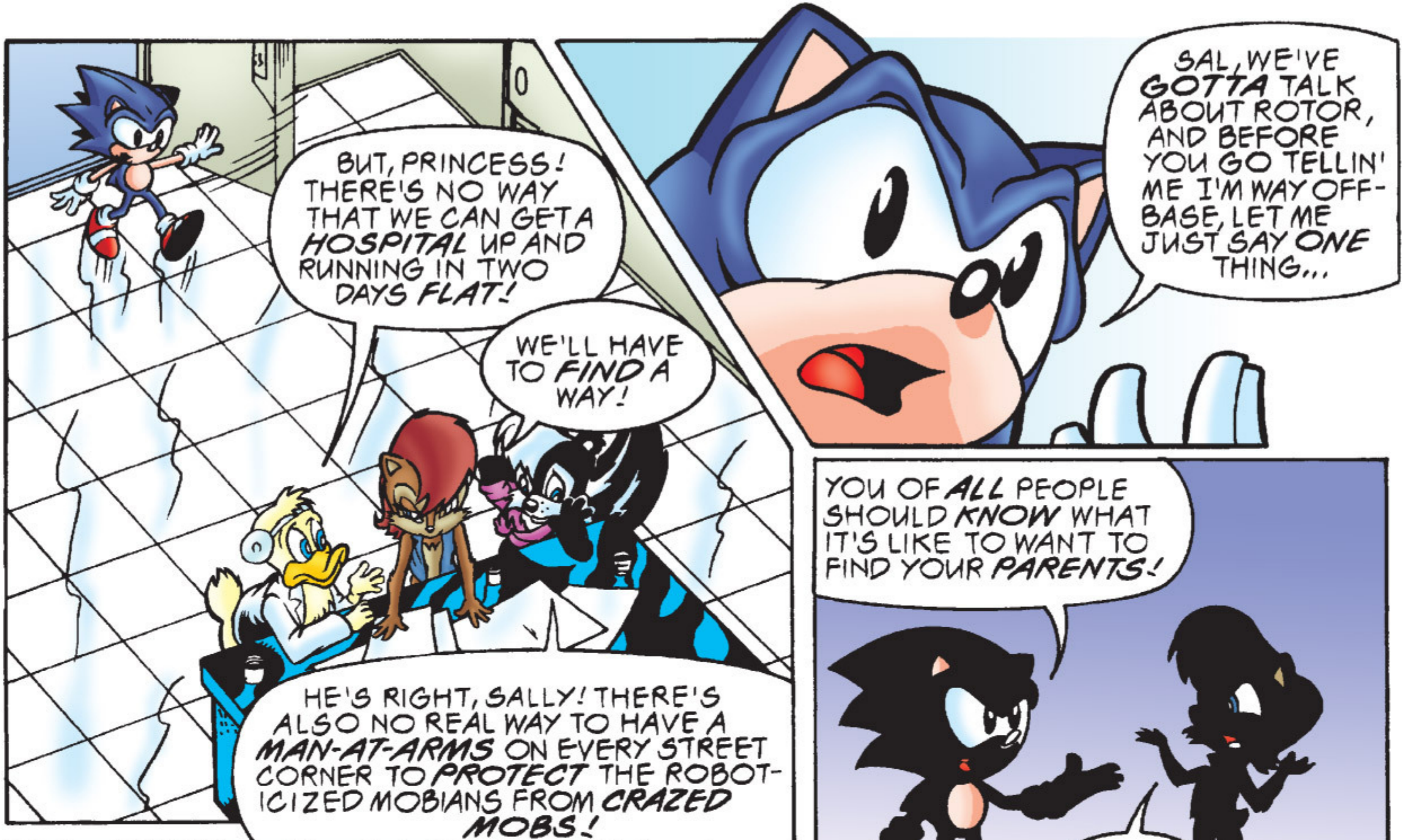
ROTOR, BELIEVE YOU ME WHEN I SAY THAT I KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU FEEL. LET ME HANDLE THIS.

I KNEW YOU WOULD, GOOD BUDDY I KNEW YOU WOULD.

WELL, IF A GUY CAN'T FOLLOW HIS HEART, WHAT CAN HE FOLLOW?



HEY! TALL, DARK AND GRUESOME, LET ME IN.



BUT, PRINCESS! THERE'S NO WAY THAT WE CAN GET A HOSPITAL UP AND RUNNING IN TWO DAYS FLAT!

WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A WAY!

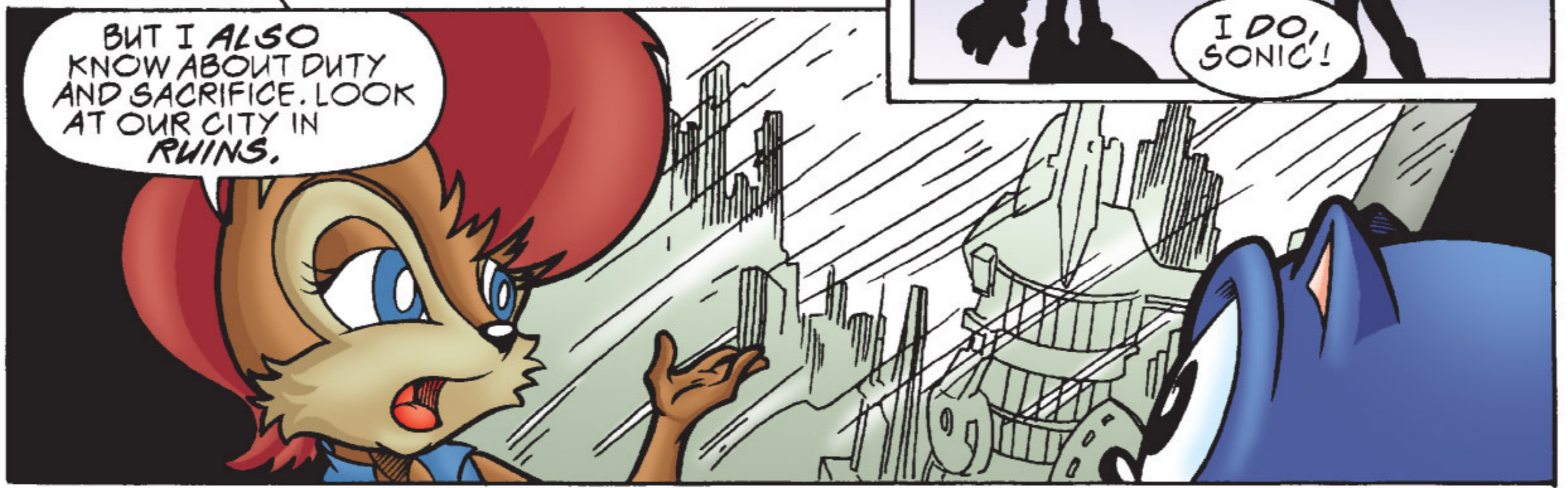
SAL, WE'VE GOTTA TALK ABOUT ROTOR, AND BEFORE YOU GO TELLIN' ME I'M WAY OFF-BASE, LET ME JUST SAY ONE THING...

YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO WANT TO FIND YOUR PARENTS!



I DO, SONIC!

HE'S RIGHT, SALLY! THERE'S ALSO NO REAL WAY TO HAVE A MAN-AT-ARMS ON EVERY STREET CORNER TO PROTECT THE ROBOTICIZED MOBIANS FROM CRAZED MOBS!



BUT I ALSO KNOW ABOUT DUTY AND SACRIFICE. LOOK AT OUR CITY IN RUINS.



WE NEED ROTOR'S TECHNOLOGICAL SKILLS NOW MORE THAN EVER IF WE'RE EVER GOING TO GET BACK ON TRACK!

TELL HIM IT WON'T TAKE TOO MUCH LONGER. I PROMISE.



SO, HOW'D IT GO?

WELL, I... Uhh...

T HE GULAG...

I KNOW! HER NAME IS LIMA ARACHNIS, BUT BEYOND THAT AND THE FACT THAT SHE'S A NINJA WARRIOR, SHE'S A MYSTERY TO EVERYONE!

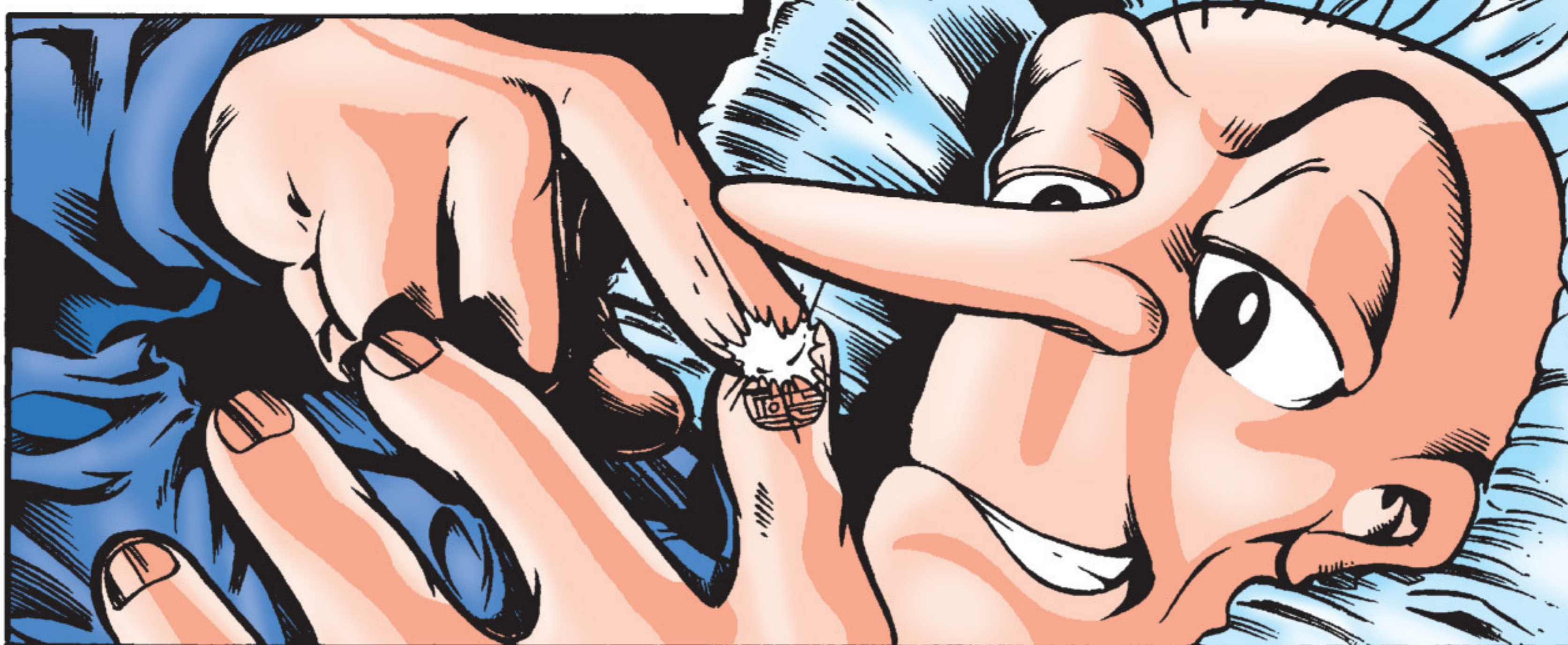
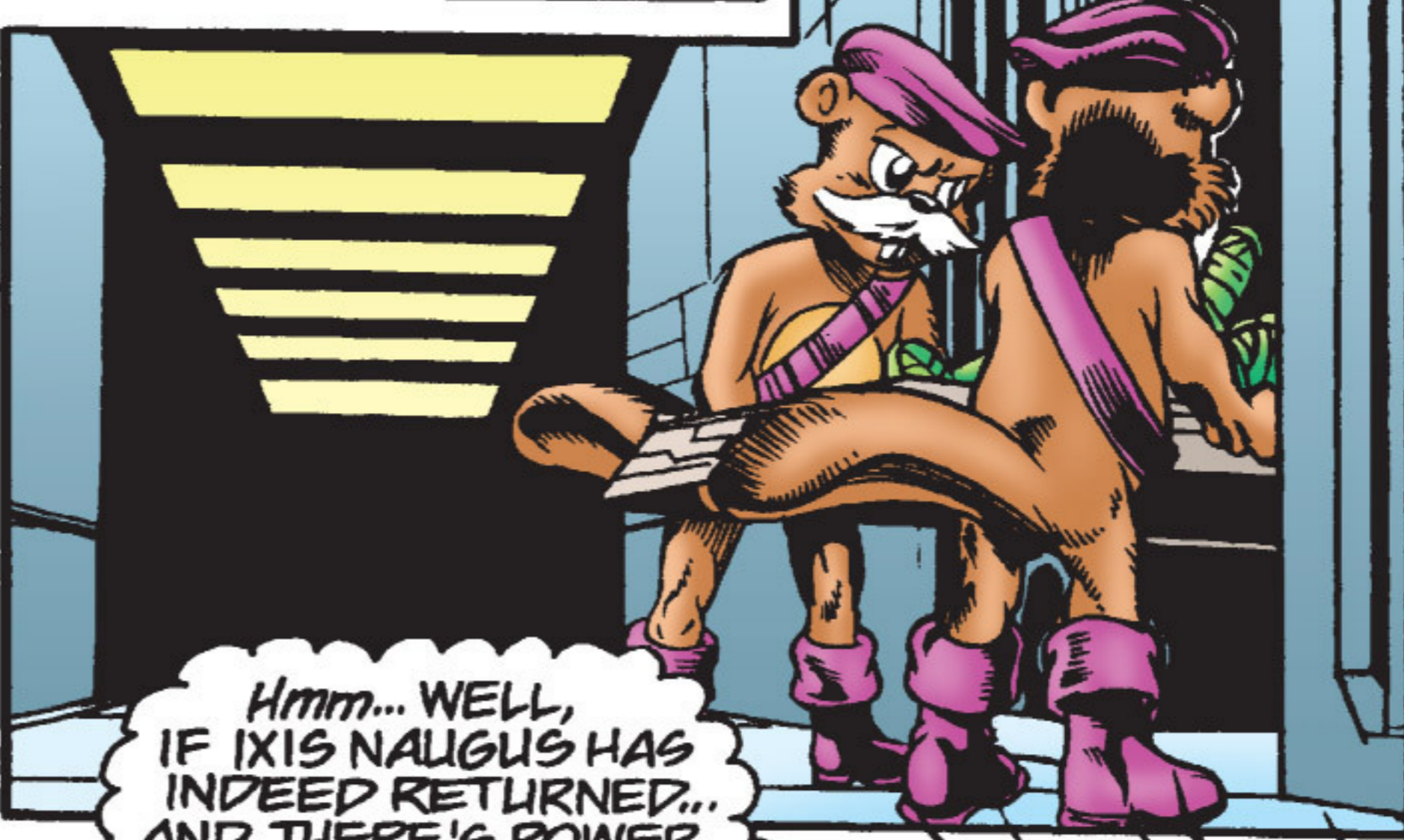
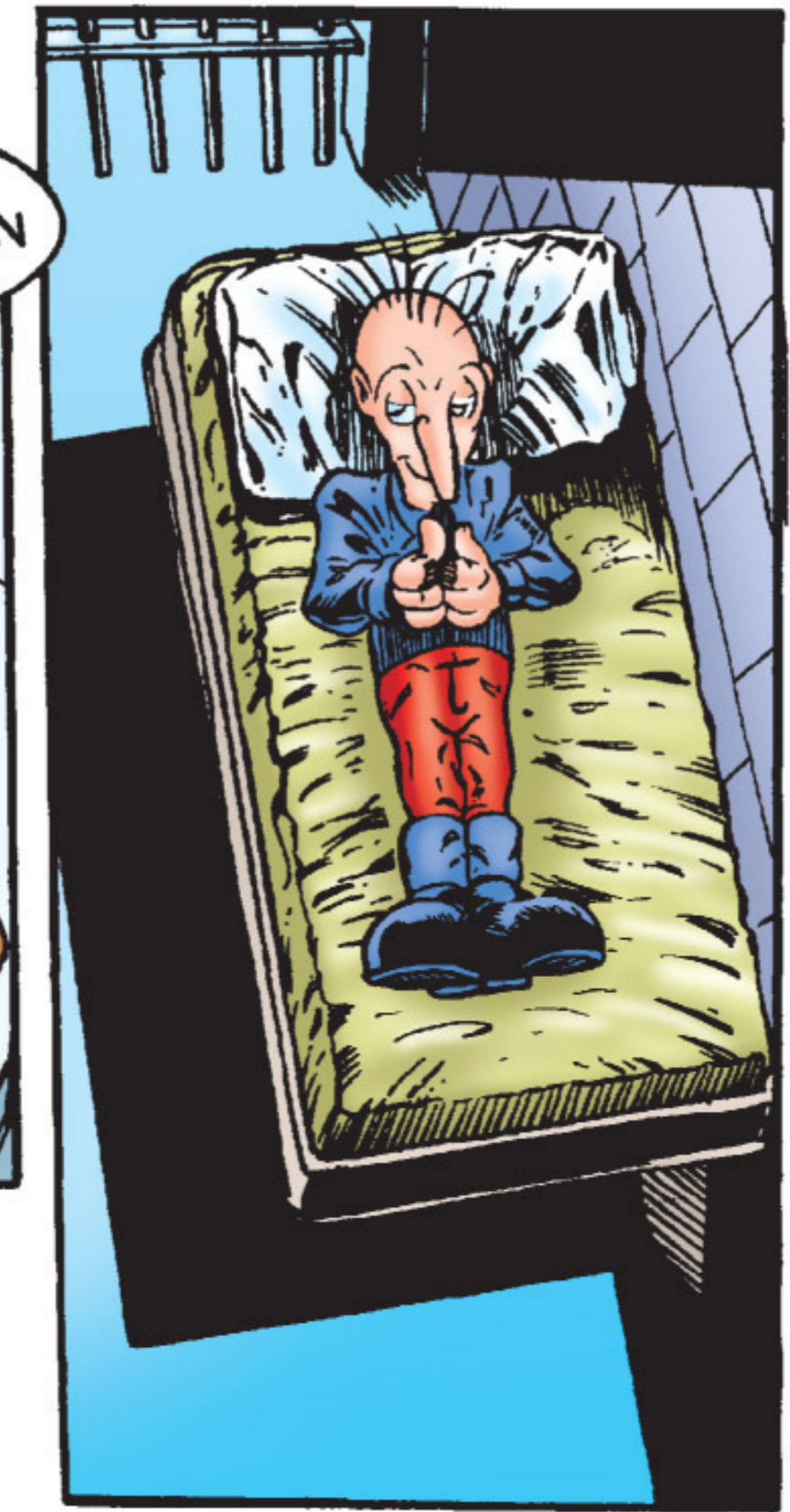
...AND THIS ONE I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF.

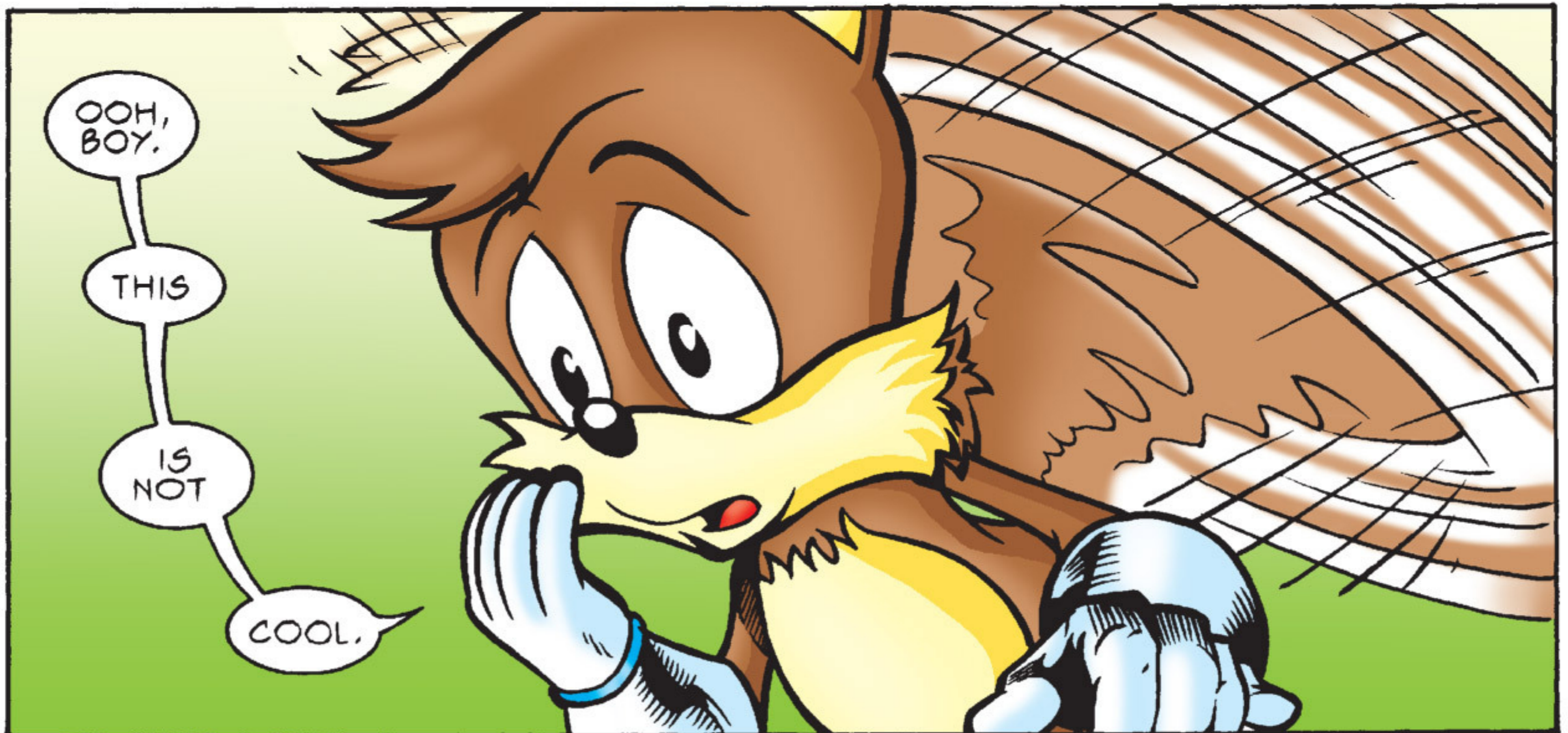
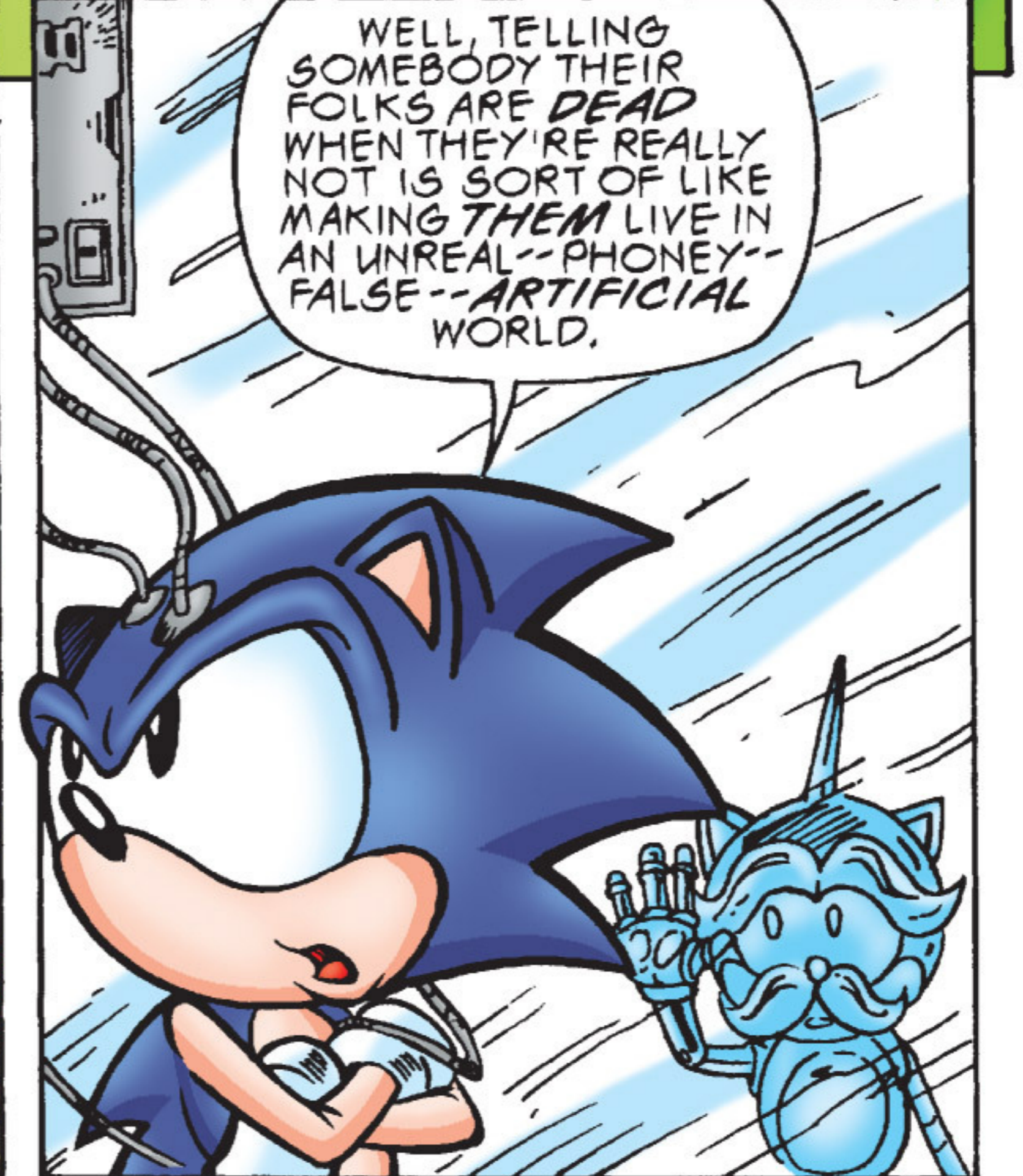
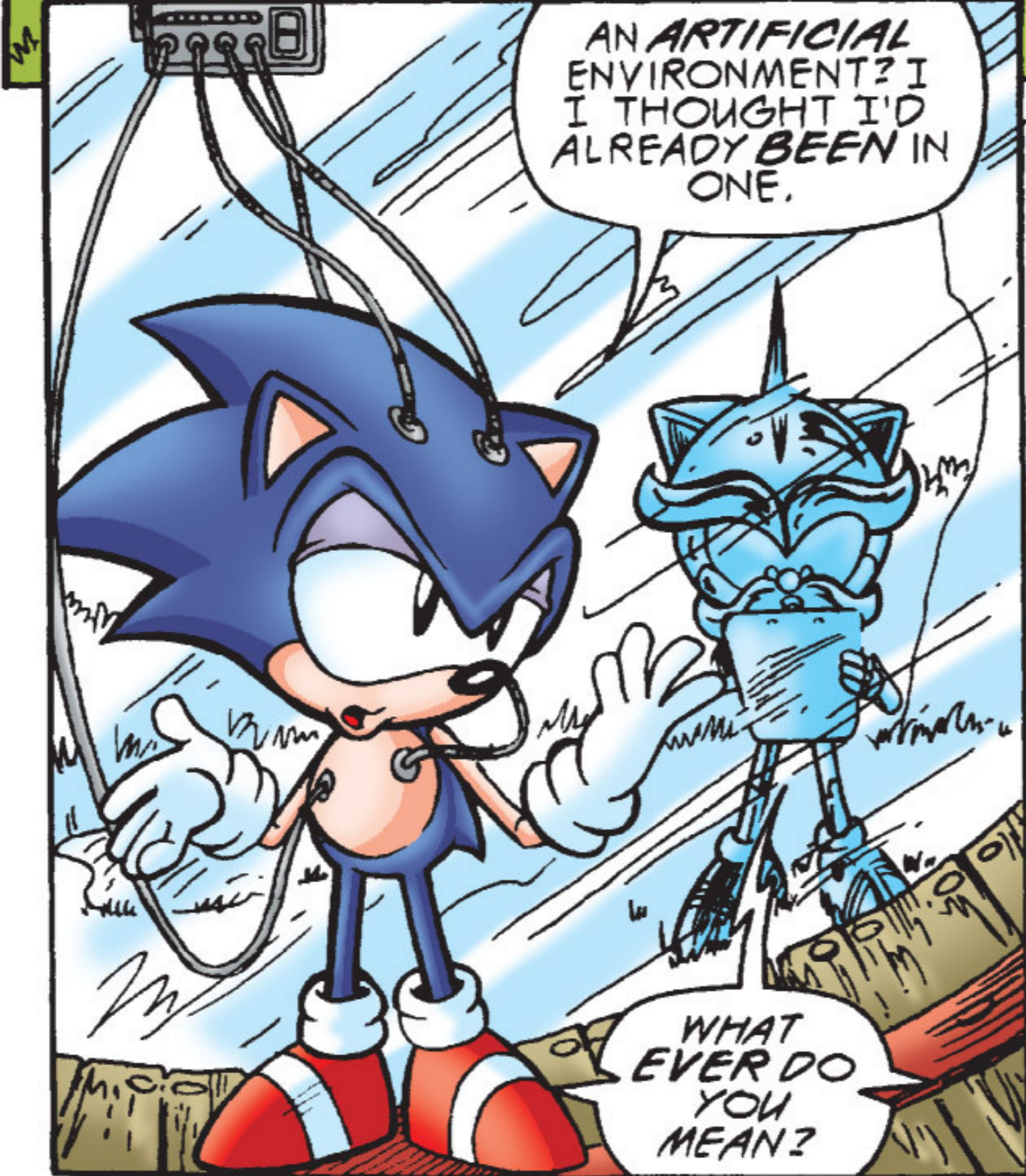
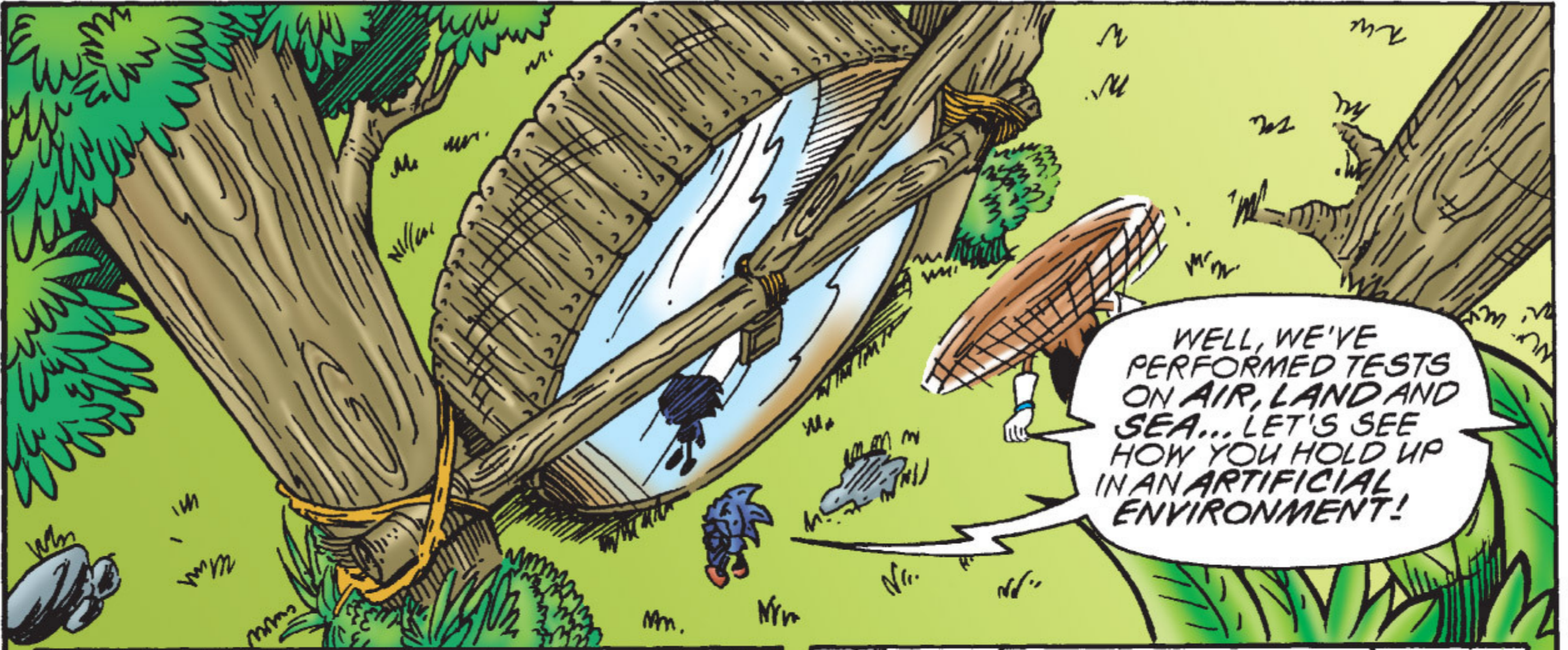
WELL, WE DO KNOW THAT SHE'S ANOTHER OF IXIS' FLUNKIES AND THAT MEANS SHE'S DEFINITELY BAD NEWS!

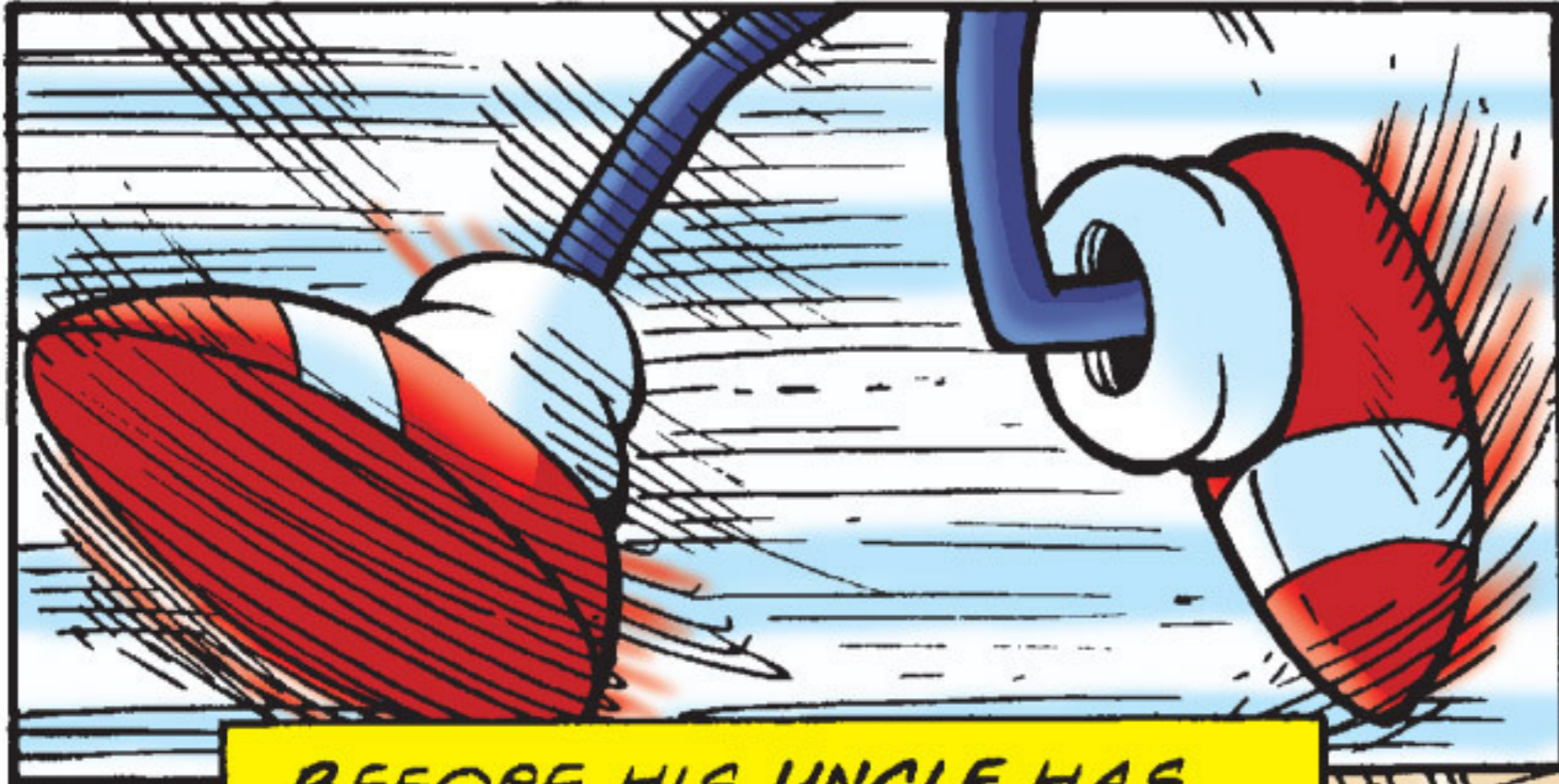
"NO MATTER HOW WICKED SHE WAS, NO ONE DESERVES TO BE FROZEN IN A CRYSTAL STATE!"

IT'S HER OWN FAULT! SHE AND KODOS SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT NO GOOD COULD BEFALL THEM WHILE WORKING WITH AN EVIL WIZARD LIKE IXIS.

Hmm... WELL, IF IXIS NAUGUS HAS INDEED RETURNED... AND THERE'S POWER TO BE EXPLOITED... I HAVE TO FIND IT!







BEFORE HIS UNCLE HAS A CHANCE TO REPLY, SONIC STARTS THE TEST FOR HIM.

AND AS HIS FEET RACE FORWARD, HIS MIND RACES BACKWARDS IN TIME...

TO WHERE?

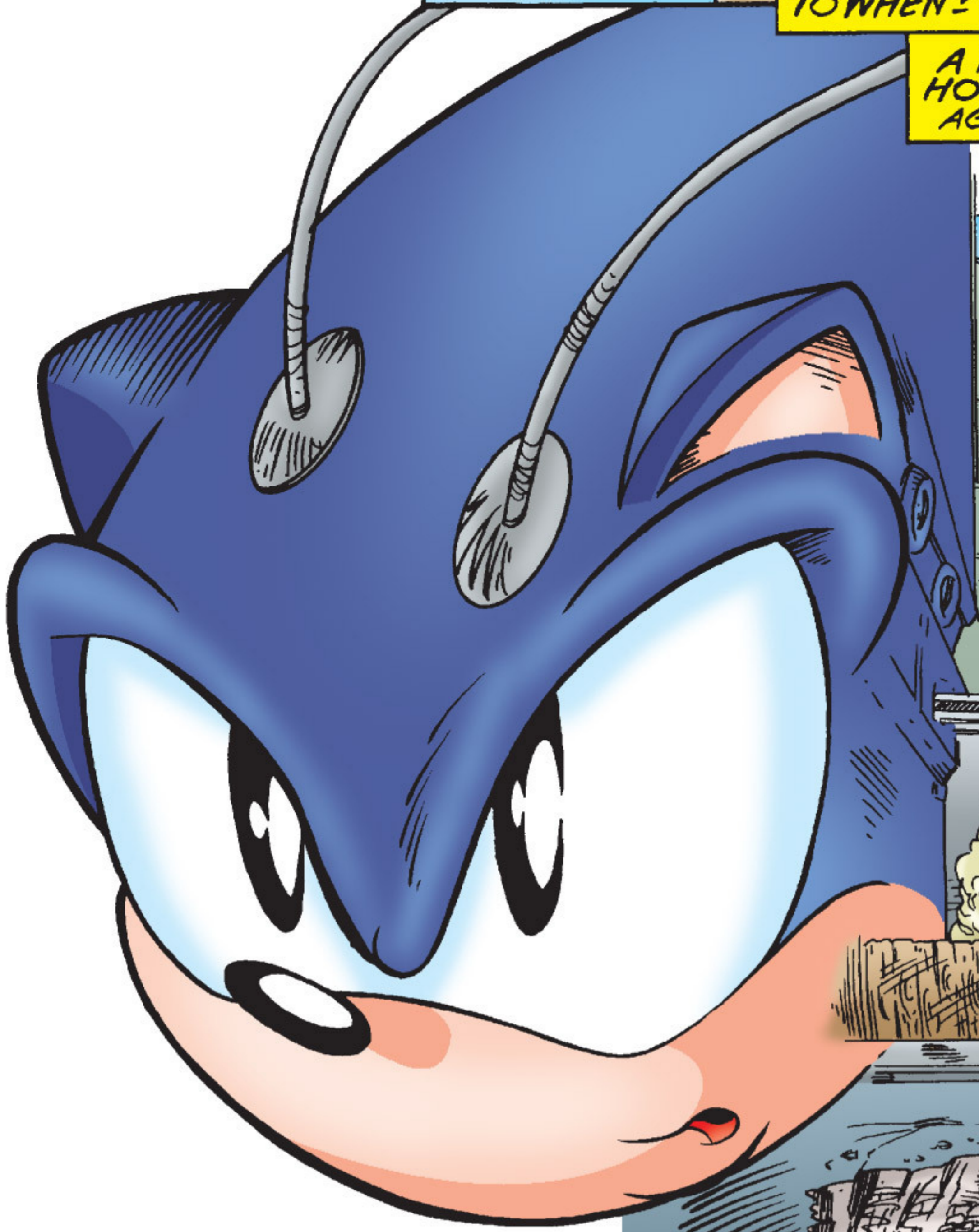
MOBOTROPOLIS.

TO WHEN?

A FEW HOURS AGO.

HOW?

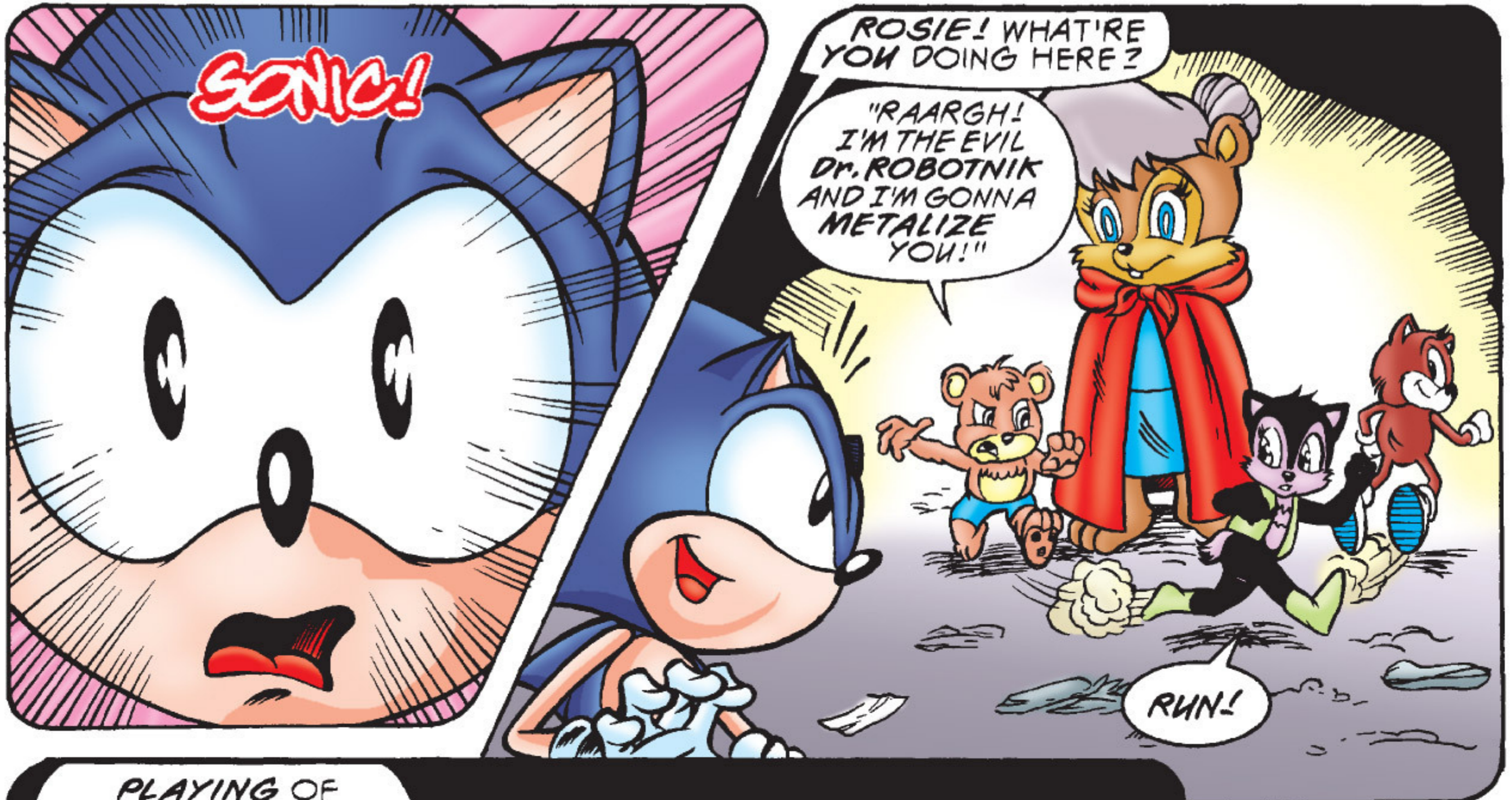
DON'T ASK KEEP READING...



Yawn

...SINCE I'M FORCED TO SIT ON THIS DUMB COUNCIL, MAYBE I SHOULD PETITION TO RENAME THIS TOWN "DULLSVILLE"!

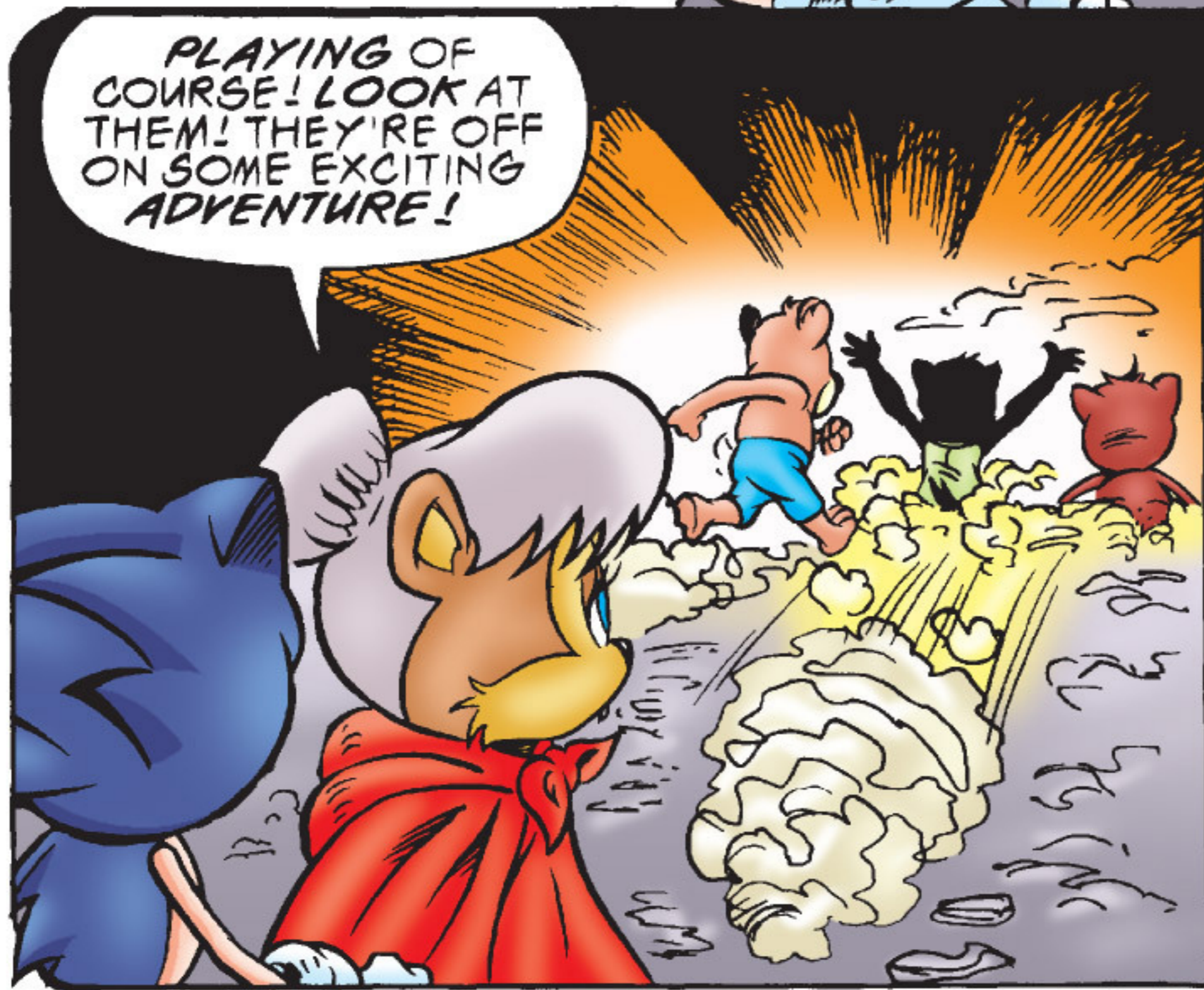




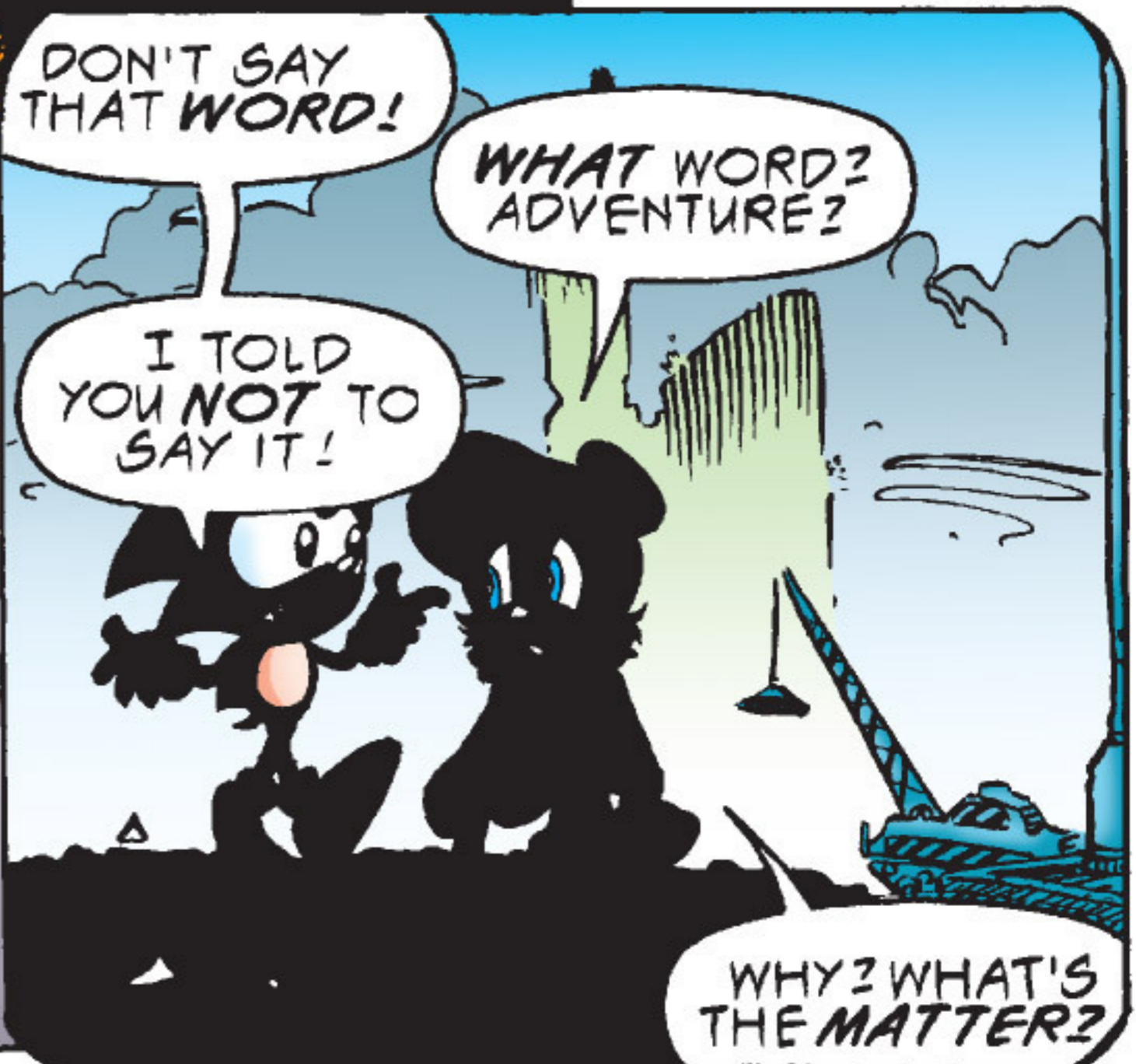
ROSIE! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

"RAARGH! I'M THE EVIL DR. ROBOTNIK AND I'M GONNA METALIZE YOU!"

RUN!



PLAYING OF COURSE! LOOK AT THEM! THEY'RE OFF ON SOME EXCITING ADVENTURE!

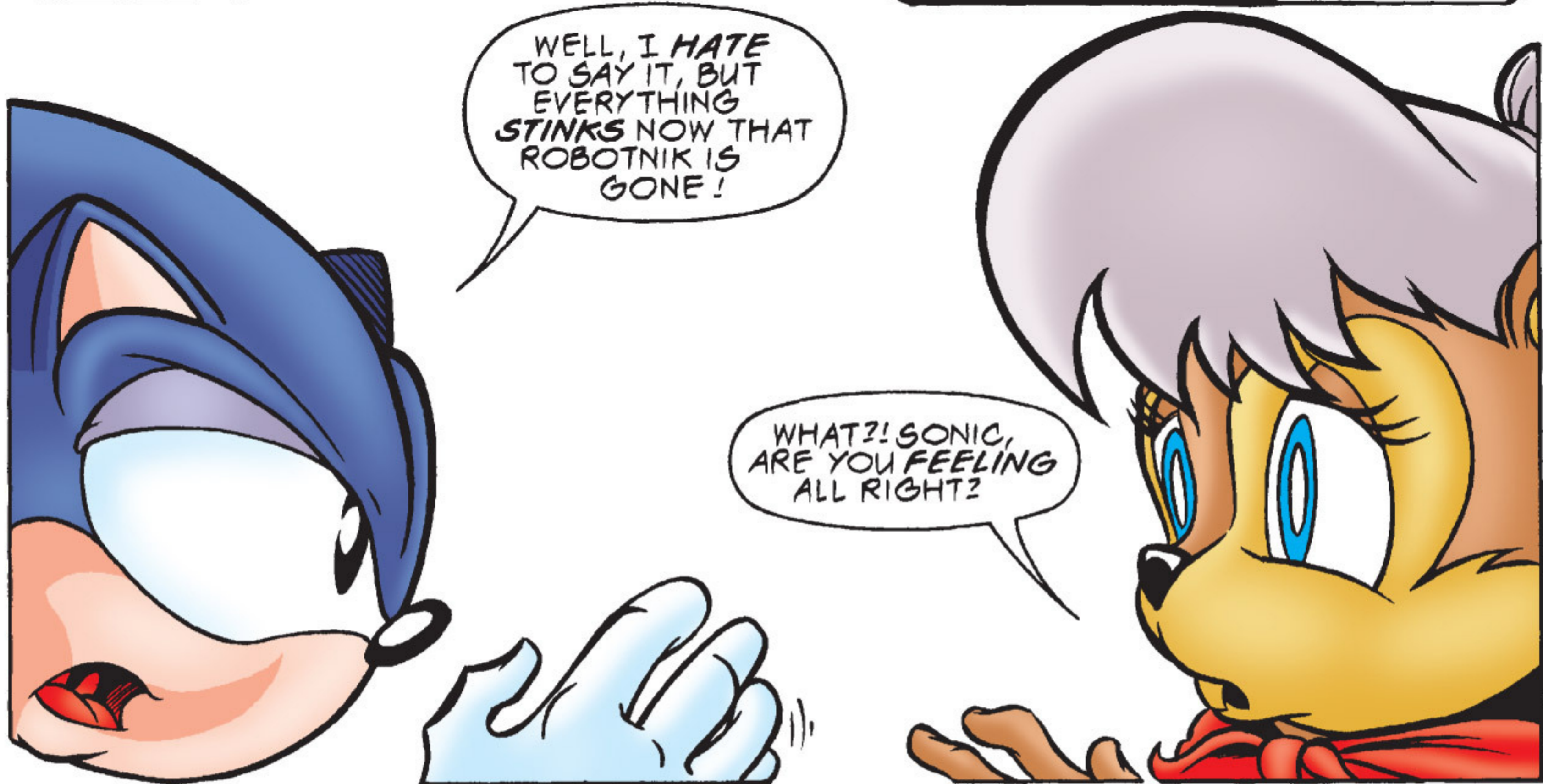


DON'T SAY THAT WORD!

WHAT WORD? ADVENTURE?

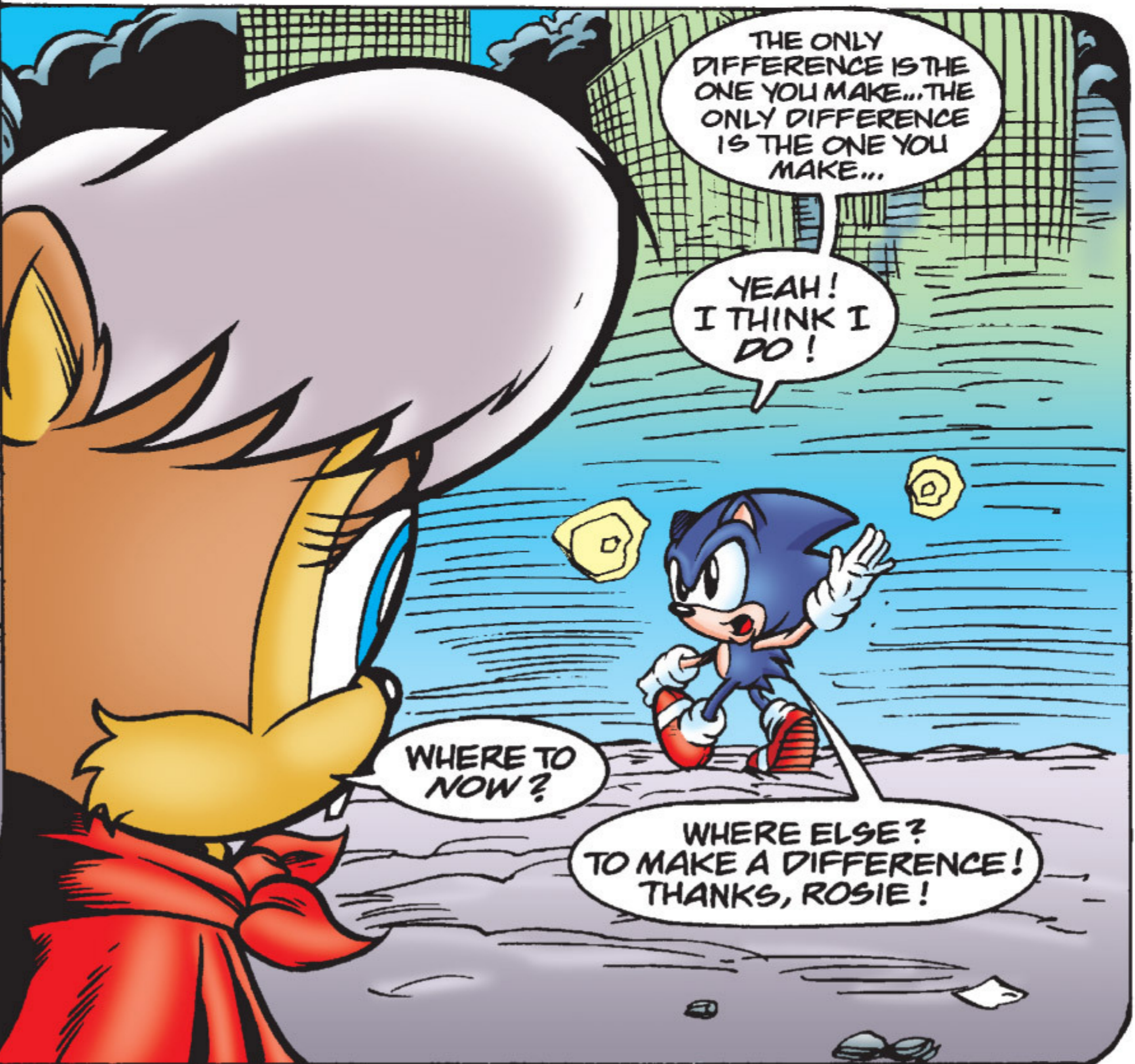
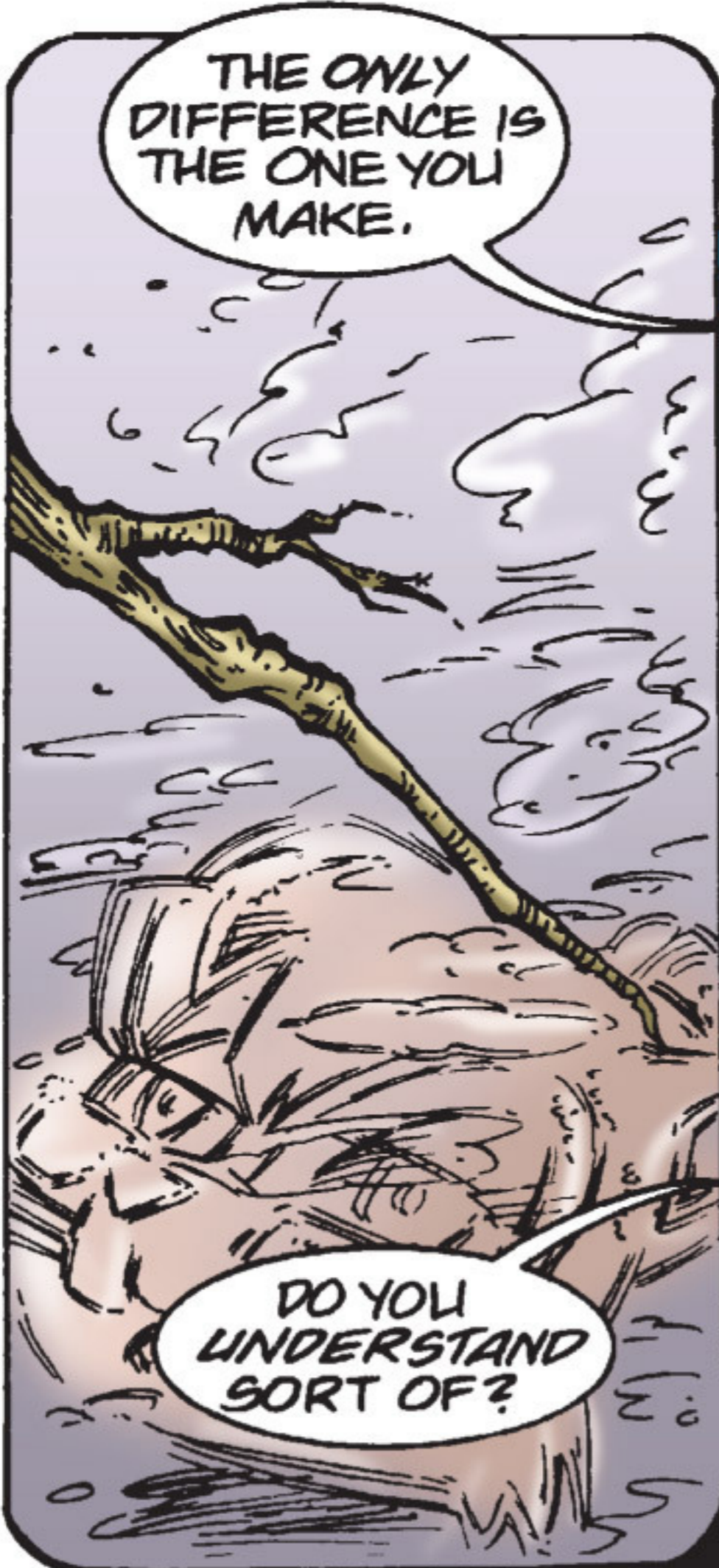
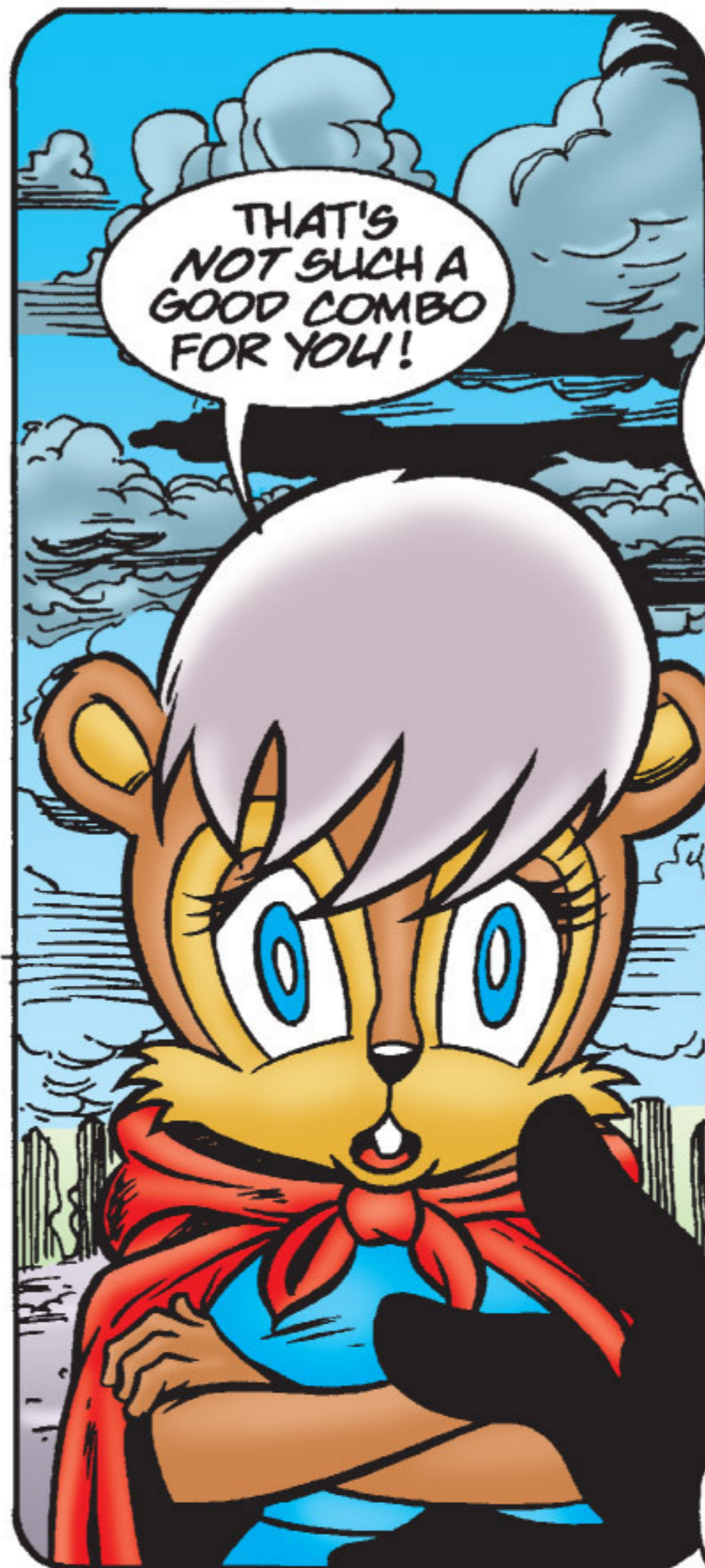
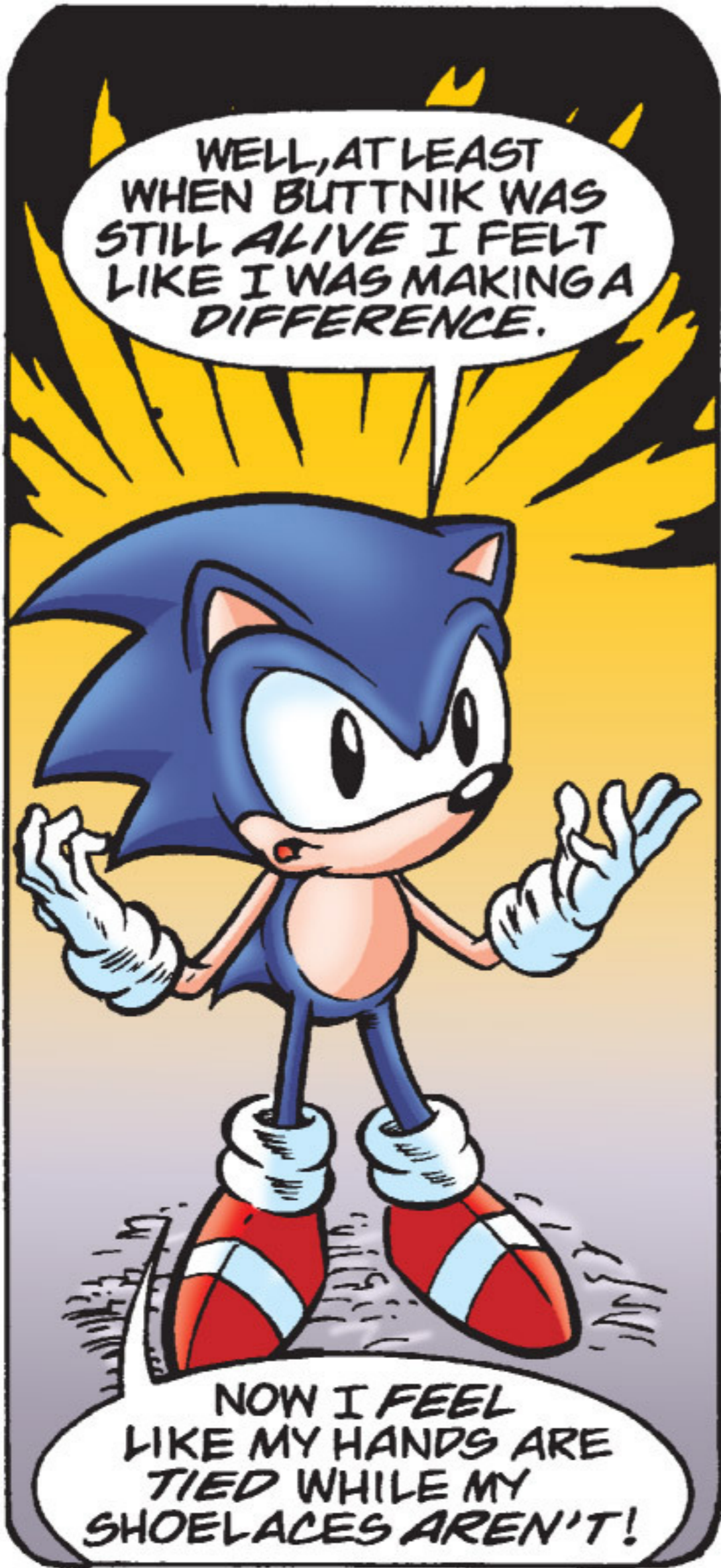
I TOLD YOU NOT TO SAY IT!

WHY? WHAT'S THE MATTER?



WELL, I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT EVERYTHING STINKS NOW THAT ROBOTNIK IS GONE!

WHAT?! SONIC, ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT?



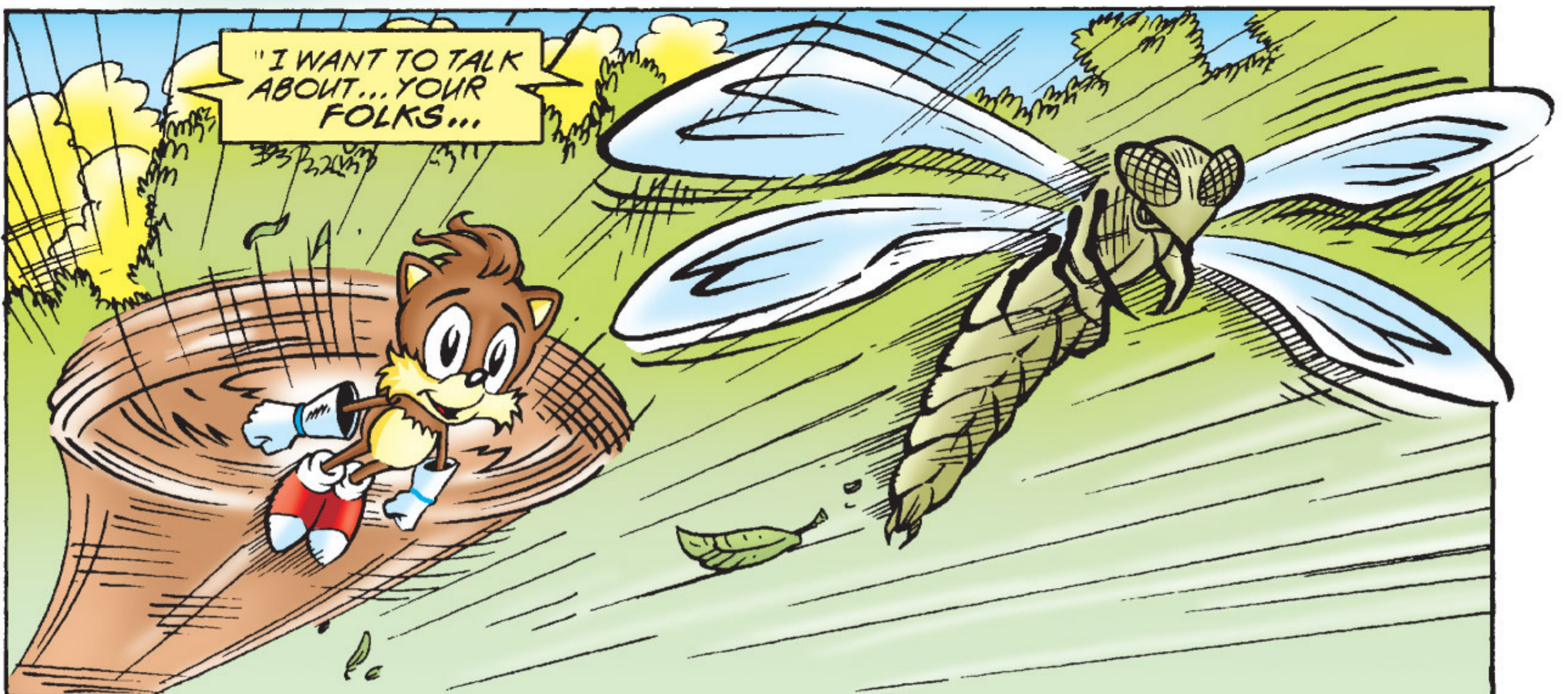
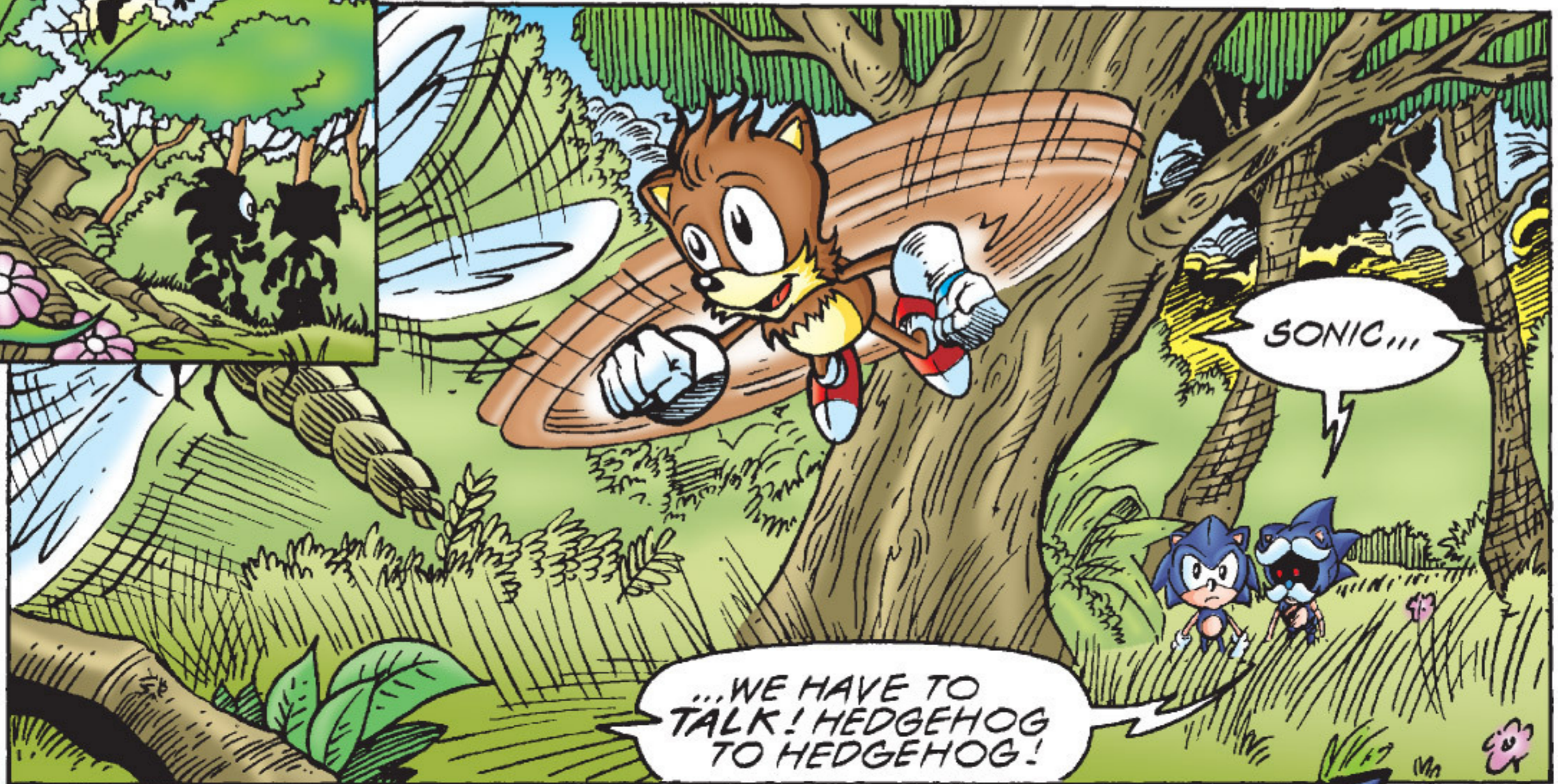
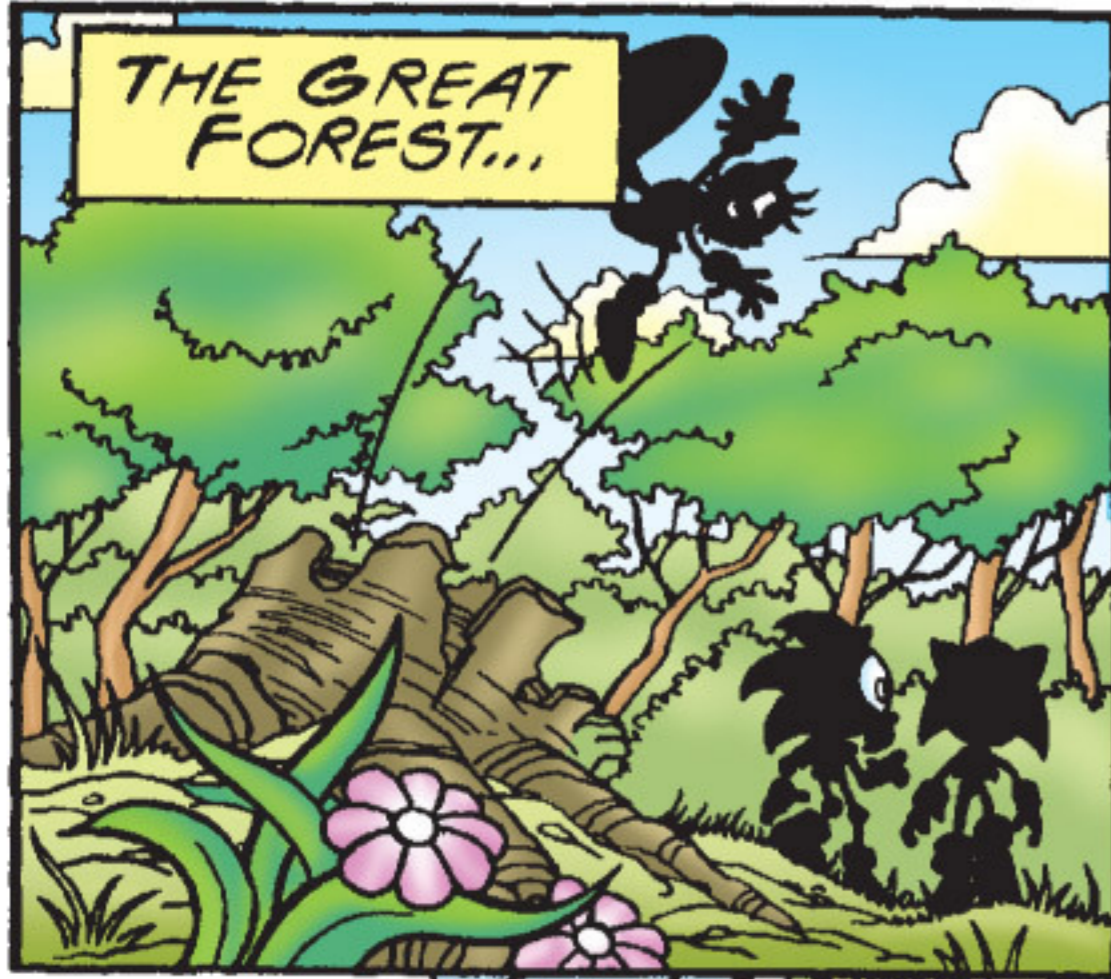
NOT THE GULAG...

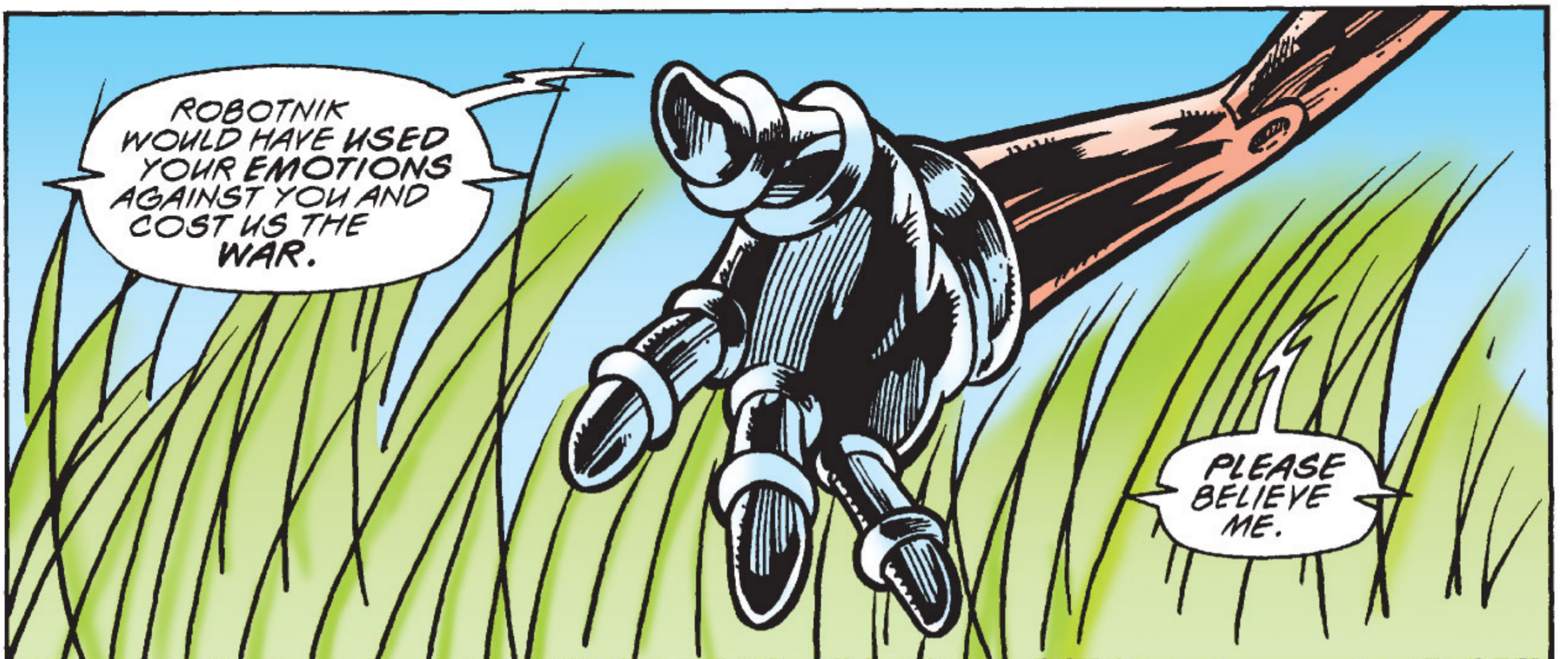
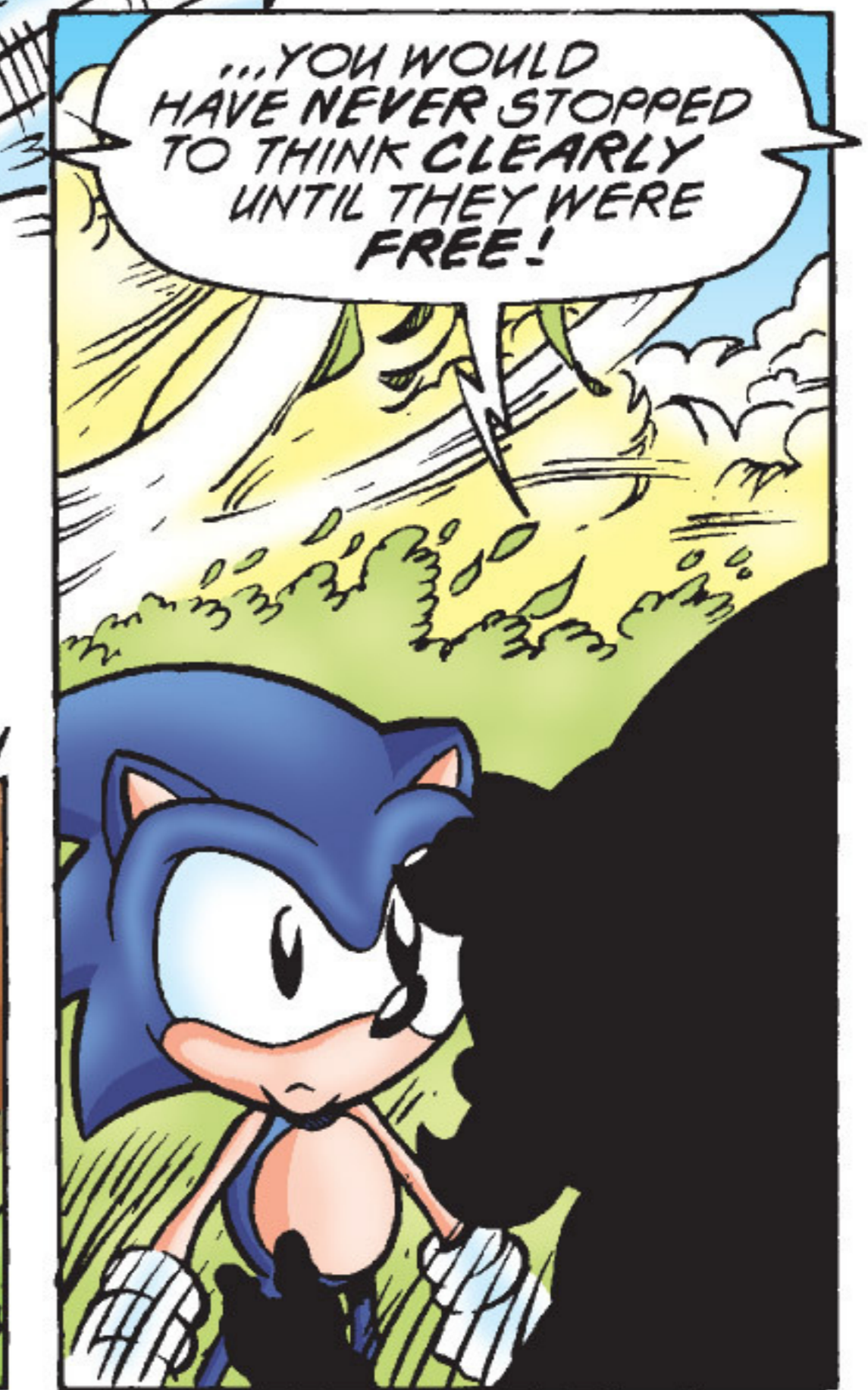
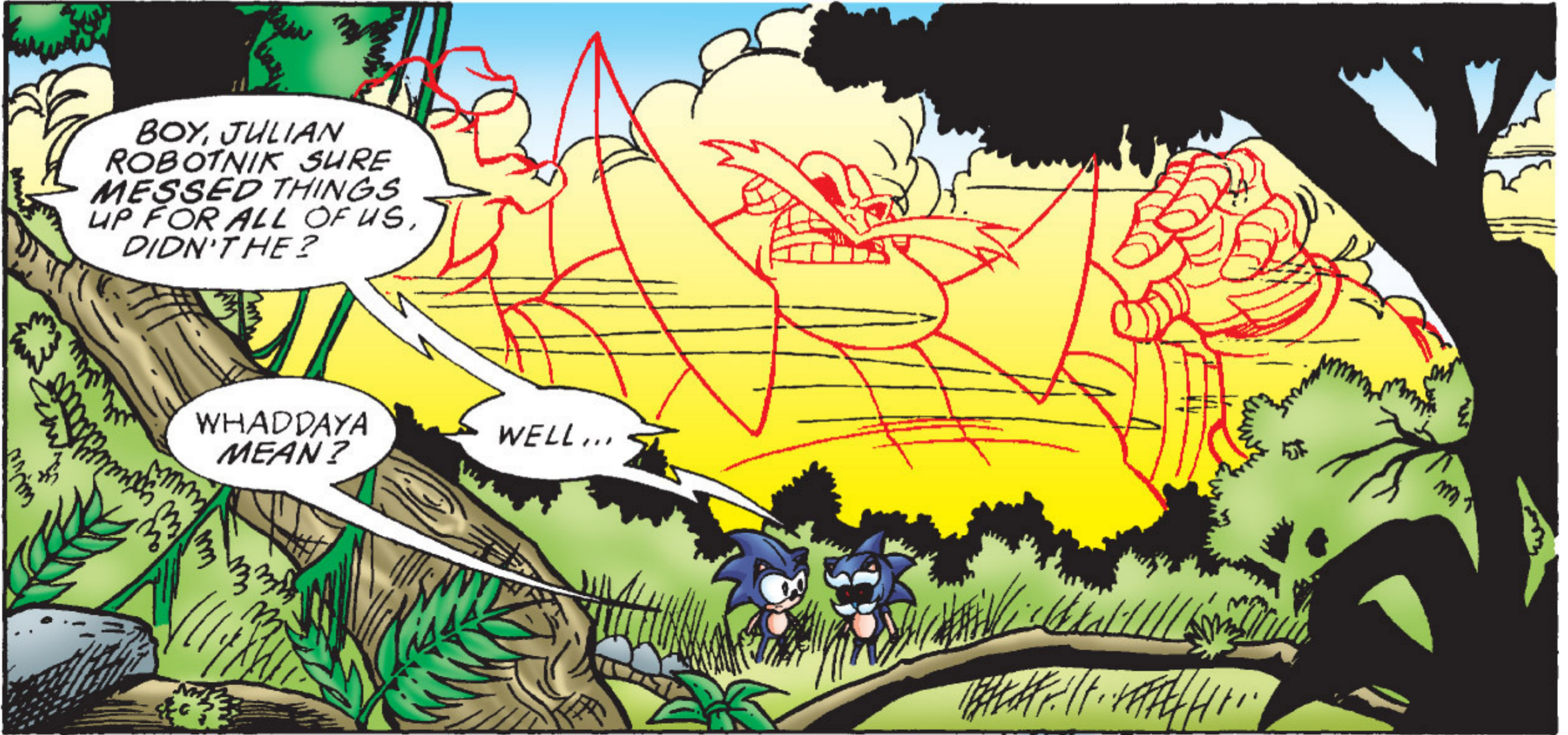
...BUT SOMEWHERE CLOSE ENOUGH TO IT THAT THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED RADIO SIGNAL EMITTED FROM BENEATH SNIVELY'S THUMB...

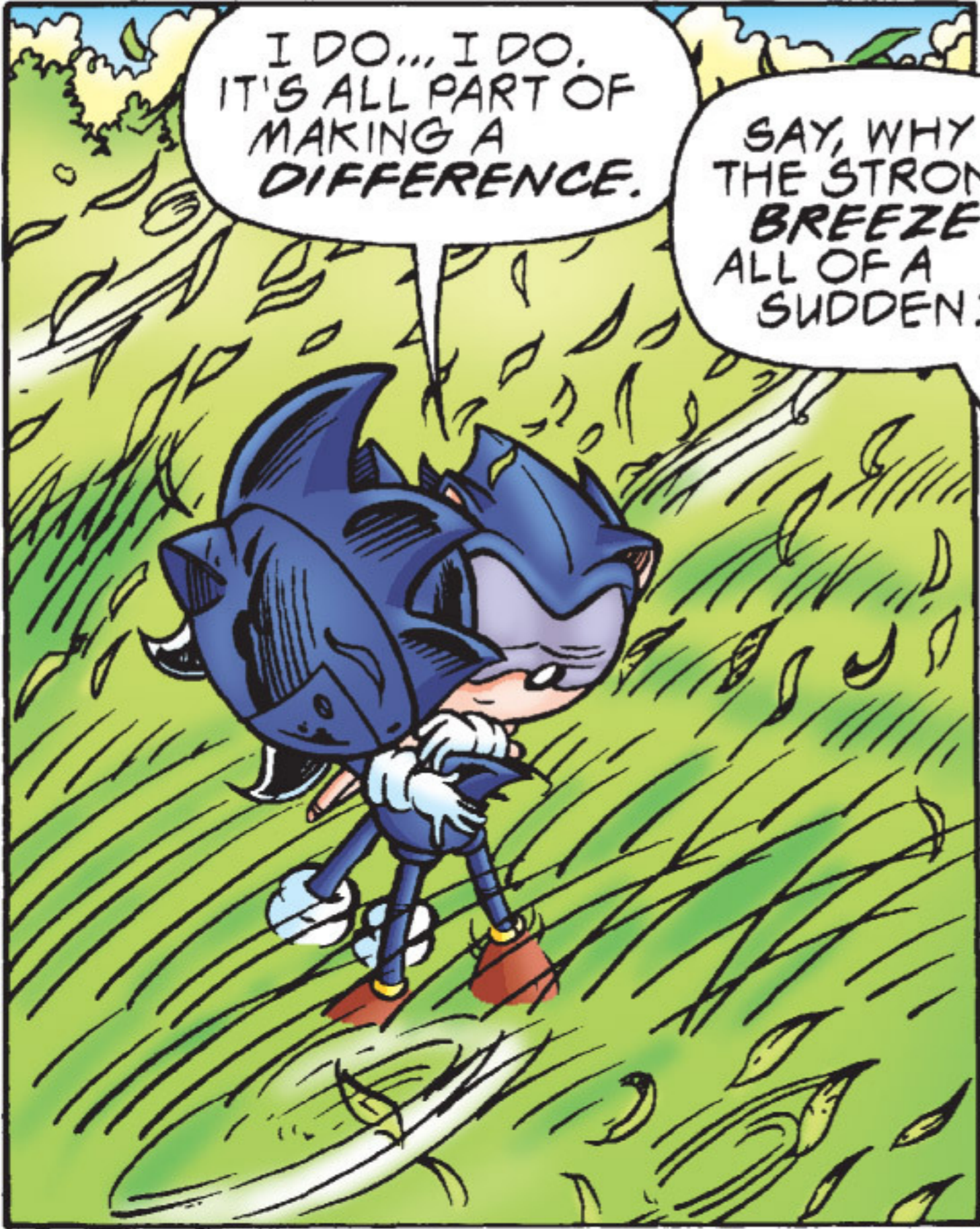
...HAS A DEFINITE EFFECT!

THE EGGBOTS HAVE ARRIVED!

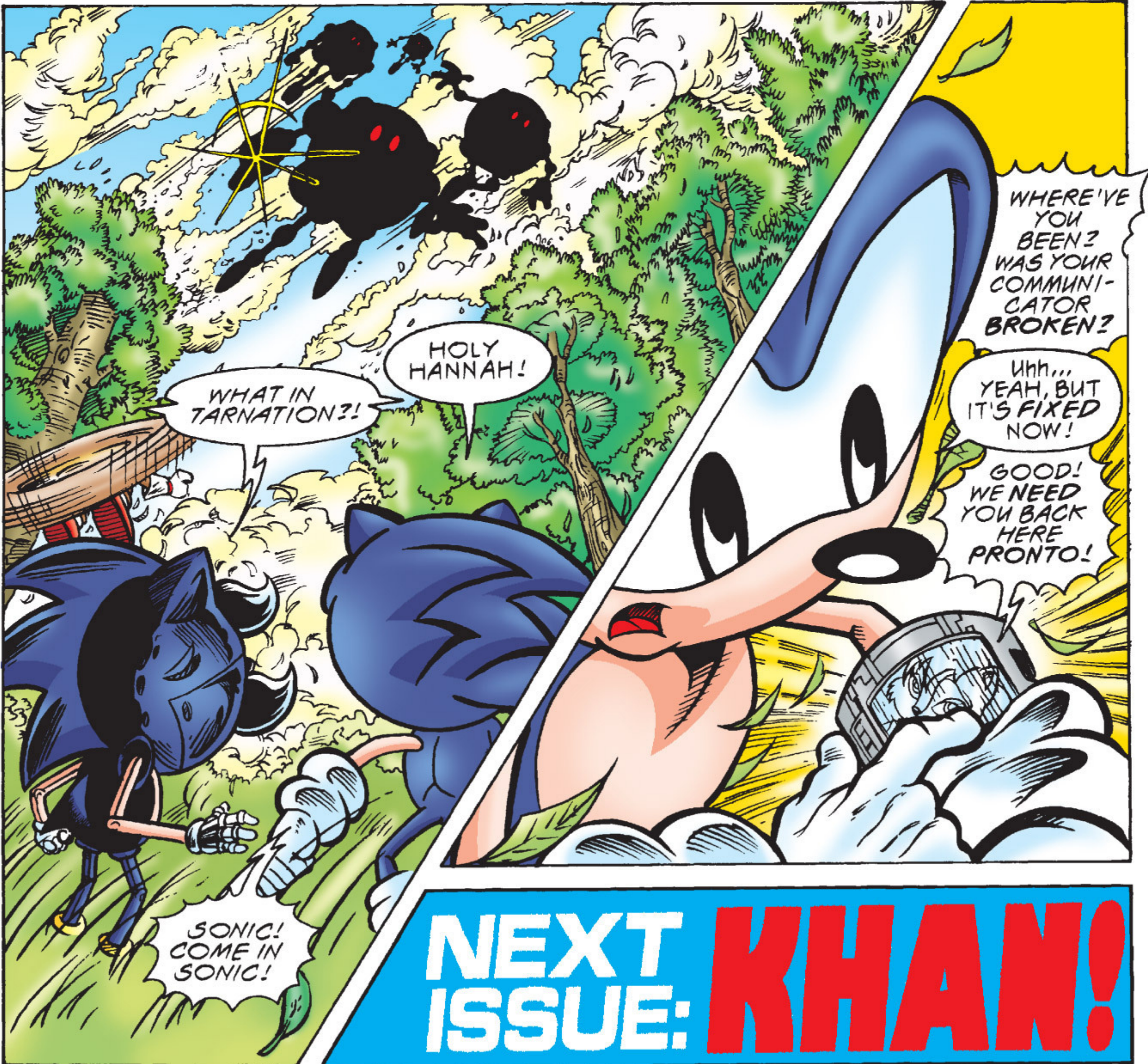
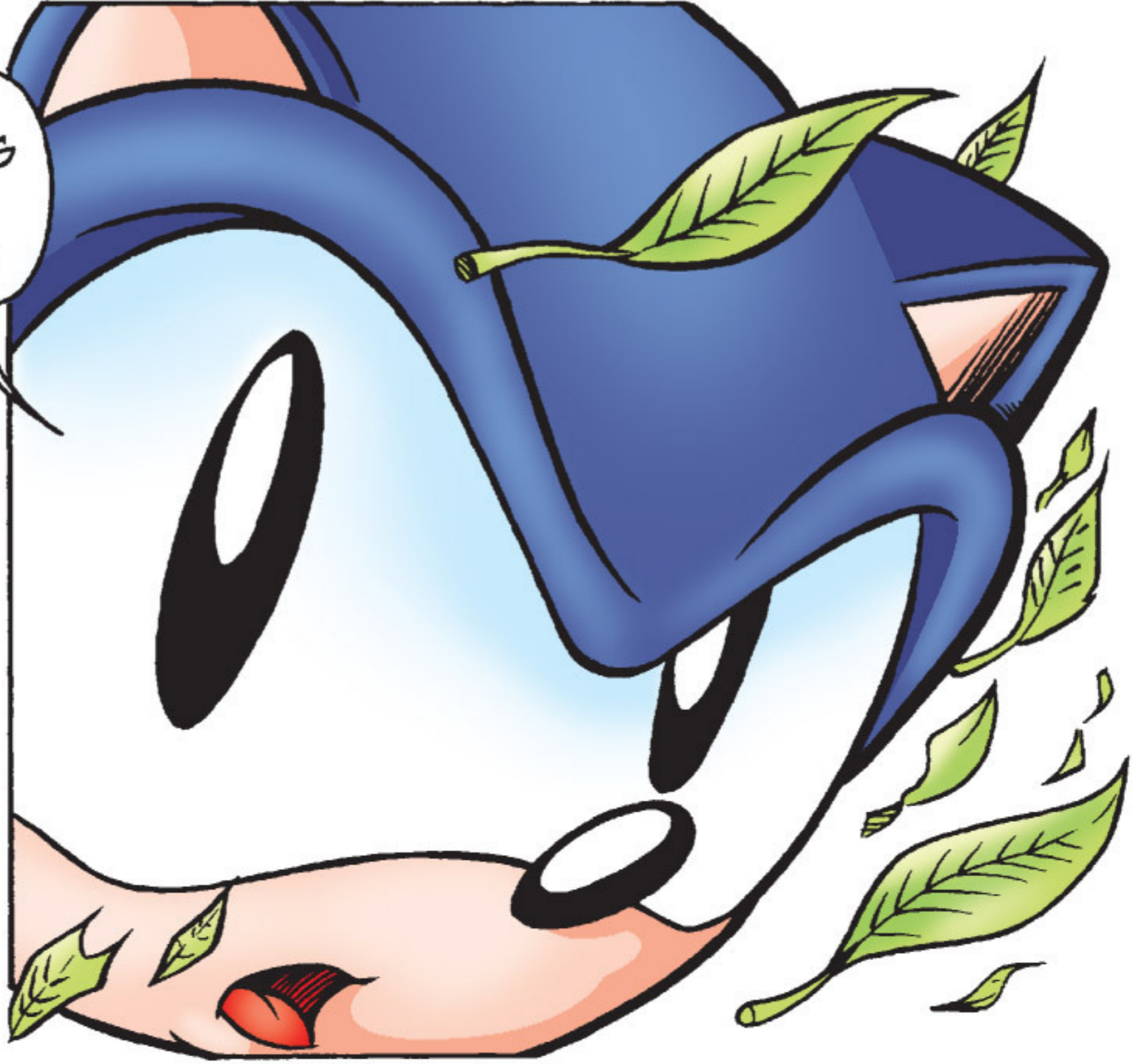
PROGRAMMED TO TRACK UNIQUE ENERGY SIGNATURES, THEY ROCKET TOWARDS THE HEAVENS TO DO THE BIDDING OF THEIR INCARCERATED MASTER—FIND THE WIZARD, IXIS NAUGUS!







SAY, WHY THE STRONG BREEZE ALL OF A SUDDEN?



NEXT ISSUE: KHAN!